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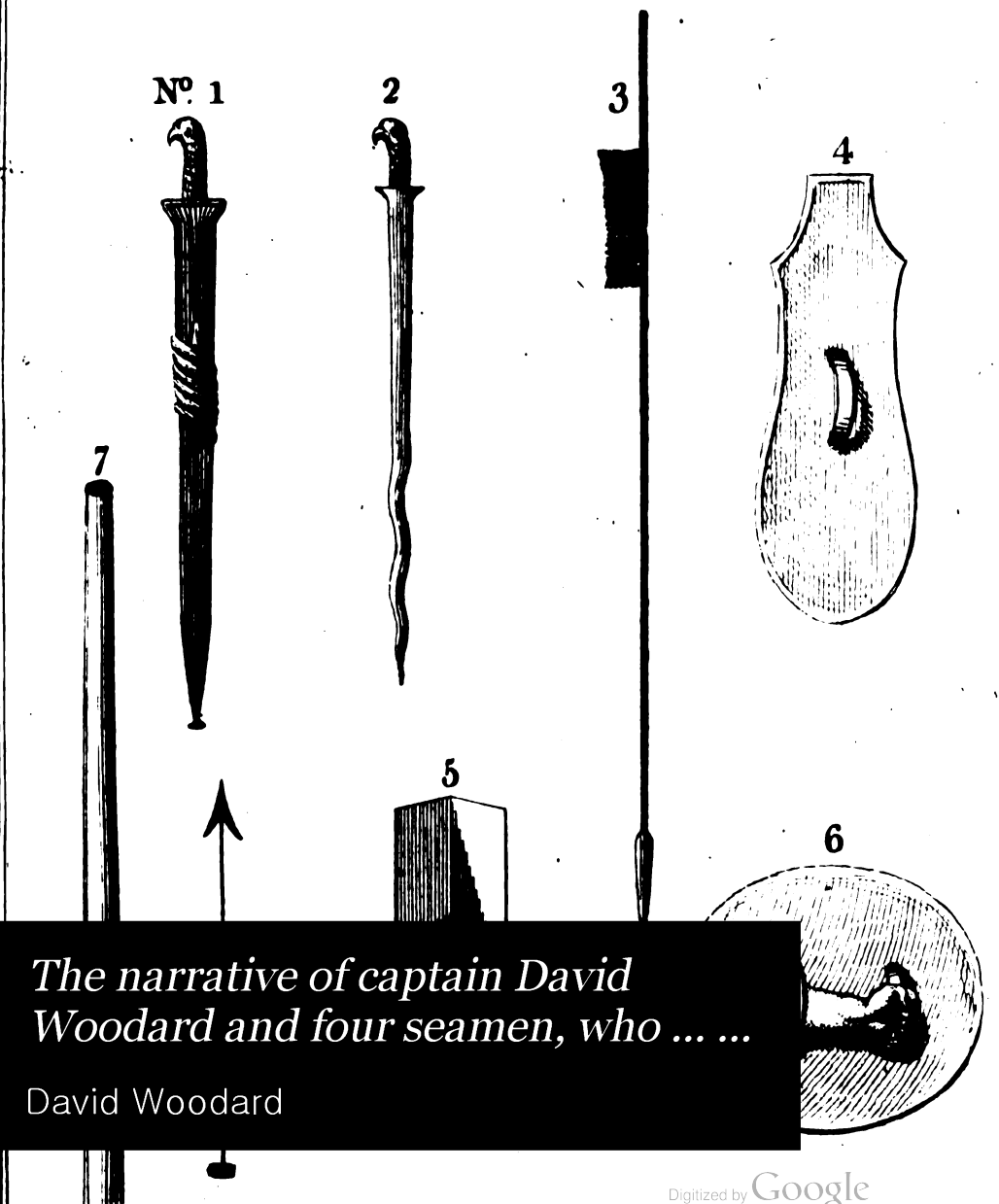

The narrative of captain David Woodard and four seamen, who ... ...

David Woodard

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Capt. DAVID WOODARD.

Aged 37–1796.

Pub. by I. Johnson St. Pauls Church Yard Aug.t 14. 1804.

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THE

NARRATIVE

OF

CAPTAIN DAVID WOODARD

AND

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR J. JOHNSON, 72, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD,

BY S. HAMILTON, SHOE-LANE, FLEET-STREET.

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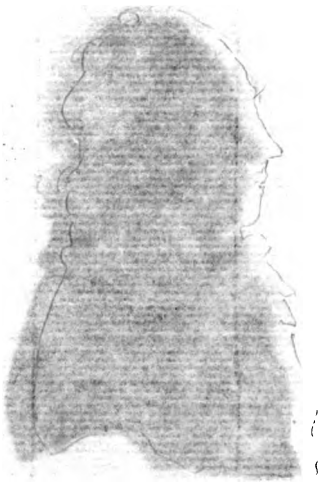

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THE

NARRATIVE

OF

CAPTAIN DAVID WOODARD

AND

FOUR SEAMEN,

WHO LOST THEIR SHIP WHILE IN A BOAT AT SEA,

AND SURRENDERED THEMSELVES UP TO THE MALAYS, IN THE

ISLAND OF CELEBES;

CONTAINING

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT

Of their Sufferings from Hunger and various Hardships, and their Escape from the Malays, after a Captivity of Two Years and a Half:

ALSO AN ACCOUNT OF THE

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE COUNTRY,

And a Description of the Harbours and Coast, &c.

TOGETHER WITH

AN INTRODUCTION,

And an APPENDIX, containing Narratives of various Escapes from Shipwrecks, under great Hardships and Abstinence; holding out

A VALUABLE SEAMAN's GUIDE,

And the Importance of Union, Confidence, and Perseverance, in the Midst of Distress.

" There's a sweet little Cherub sits perch'd up aloft,
" To keep watch for the Life of Poor Jack."

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PRINTED FOR J. JOHNSON, 72, ST. PAUL's CHURCH-YARD.

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DEDICATION.

TO

BENJAMIN HALLOWELL, Esq.

CAPTAIN IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

MY DEAR HALLOWELL,

AS seamen form the great union between the commerce and the navy of this country, and are liable from the nature of their profession to the same common accidents, I with pleasure dedicate the following Narrative to one whose standing in the navy and whose services command respect, and who has ever proved himself the seaman's true friend.

If this little collection should survive the day of its birth, I shall have great satisfaction in acknowledging that I have derived

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much knowledge and information from the friendly intercourse that has subsisted between us for years; and that, though related, we are more closely united by the stronger ties of friendship, and similarity of sentiments. That you may in public and in private be useful, happy, and prosperous, is the sincere wish of,

Dear Sir,

Your affectionate friend,

WM. VAUGHAN.

London, August 1, 1804.

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INTRODUCTION.

In addition to the many voyages which have been brought before the public, perhaps the following relation of captain David Woodard will not be found unworthy of attention. It appeared interesting to myself, and to those friends who urged the publication: I hope it may prove equally so to the public, and especially to those to whom it is more peculiarly addressed. And if it should be the cause of saving the lives of any of my fellow creatures, or of producing other narratives equally interesting and authentic, the object may be answered.

As truth is the best guide to knowledge, this narrative is presented in all its native simplicity. Of its merits, the public will form their own conclusions. As an editor, I shall content myself with stating the motives which induced this publication, and the manner by which I became acquainted with the narrative and its sufferer.

On captain Woodard's arrival off the Isle of Wight the 27th of July, 1796, in a ship called the America, bound from the Isle of

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France to Hamburg, he came up to London, conformably to his orders, to the address of Messrs. Vaughan and Son, to receive the instructions that were waiting for him from his owners in America. Accident led to a discovery that he had been a prisoner amongst the Malays in the island of Celebes between two and three years, under great hardships and great trials. He related his adventures; and having ever felt an interest in voyages of discovery and their most remarkable occurrences, I solicited him, during the few days he was under my roof, to allow his narrative to be committed to paper, to which he readily consented.

It was my next wish to obtain from him some knowledge of the people, manners, customs, &c. &c., of the country in which he had been a captive.

The *second part* of this narrative, and the three copper-plate drawings of the island and its harbours, &c., which accompany it, contain the result of a number of questions which I drew up in writing for his consideration and reply. The account was then shown to him, and corrected under his own direction, with permission to print the same at my own discretion.

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The *third part* contains some miscellaneous information procured at different times; which, though not immediately corrected by himself, will be found equally accurate.

The simplicity of his narrative, and the uniformity with which it was constantly related, were evident proofs of authenticity: but I have, from various channels, been fortunate enough to have captain Woodard's account corroborated by testimonials from respectable characters who knew him well in India, and who had the account subsequently confirmed to them by his employers, and from the seamen themselves who were the companions of his sufferings, so as to leave no doubt on the subject. An accident, as singular as it was unexpected, gave me also, through my friend Mr. Leard, of the royal navy, an opportunity of having the account still further corroborated on the testimony of one of his own companions.

This narrative was drawn up under many disadvantages; which were increased by the shortness of captain Woodard's residence in England. He came to London on the 29th of July, and a few days after returned to Cowes

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to bring his ship round to the river Thames, where she was discharged; and he sailed for America on the 27th of August, 1796.

The causes which delayed its publication were want of leisure, from various avocations of a public and a private nature for the last ten years; and from the wish to have made it subservient to a plan I had suggested in the year 1791, for the formation of a Society under professional and public-spirited men, to collect information from the most remarkable shipwrecks and accidents that have occurred, with the schemes and inventions that have been had recourse to for the preservation of lives and property; in order that they might serve, when properly selected and circulated, as an interesting SEAMAN'S GUIDE under all his distresses; and to teach him, that, in the midst of the greatest hardships, he should never either despair or despond. Being now more at liberty, I have again resumed this narrative; and with it, a wish to revive the Plan for the establishment of such a Society, if it should meet with proper encouragement; conceiving it would be peculiarly serviceable to the interests of navigation, and useful to a set of men that have ever given energetic

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strength to the industry, powers, and resources of this country *.

It being my wish to render this narrative practically useful as well as interesting, I have stated in the Appendix some original cases of peculiar hardships and successful perseverance, that are well authenticated. And I have also selected from the accounts of voyages and shipwrecks in my possession, a few short abstracts of some of the most remarkable cases that are applicable to the POWERS OF ABSTINENCE AND THE EFFORTS OF PERSEVERANCE, so as to encourage good conduct from the example of others; with a hope, that, as an Inglefield's Narrative contributed to save the lives of captain Woodard and his party, this, in return, may have the like effect upon others.

I have avoided entering into many details and authorities, or of explaining more generally plans that embrace greater objects relative to the preservation of ships and of

* The outline of a Plan of a Society to promote these objects, will be found at the end of this Appendix, page 229. Useful and authenticated communications, under cover, left with Mr. Johnson, 72, St. Paul's Church-Yard, will be thankfully received, and conveyed to the editor.

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men, in moments of accident and danger. Further pursuits on this subject will depend on circumstances and encouragement.

It may not be deemed perhaps out of the line of my object, to recommend the perusal of two books that contain much practical as well as scientifical information, to those who frequent the sea, and who wish to rise in their profession.

The first is Robinson Crusoe; which, although a fiction, is founded upon a true story of Selkirk. It shows a great knowledge of nature; and has so happily touched the chords of human life, as to be adapted to all classes, and to all situations. When Mr. Moore, the late secretary to the Society of Arts and Manufactures, was asked which was the best book of farming, he answered,—"Robinson Crusoe: and that it was translated into more languages, and had done more good in giving conduct to life, than most books."—It may be said with much truth and justice, that it has been the cause of making many seamen, and good seamen; and of calling into activity all the powers and resources of mind and body; and will be for ever read with amusement and instruction.

The second book should be every young

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man's companion who wishes to make the sea his profession, and promotion in that line his object. It is *Robertson's Navigation*, which is justly esteemed the seaman's library.

To these may be added *Hutchinson's Marine Architecture and Seamanship*; which contains instructions, derived from long experience, for the management of a ship in a great variety of difficult and dangerous situations. It is a very valuable book, and contains knowledge, entertainment, and science, drawn from experience and practical observations.

Hutchinson is one of the many proofs of men rising in this country, by their industry, talents, and integrity, to situations of respectability and responsibility. From the most humble state in life, he arrived to be the harbour-master of the docks at Liverpool, and was much respected.

The seaman who makes himself master of these two books, cannot fail of rising in his profession.

THE conclusions to be drawn from this narrative and collection, and from all voy-

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ages connected with this subject, are interesting and important to society, and form, as it were, a NEW ÆRA in navigation, in cases of dangers and disasters. No history can be more interesting and instructing to man, than that of man, and the events that befall him. A creature of every passion, and of every clime, the events of his life produce the strongest contrasts of light and shade, which are for ever varying, and for ever new. Prosperity and adversity, hope and despair, often form the great leading features of his life; and nothing but perseverance, and a well-grounded trust in Providence, can preserve him through all his difficulties and dangers. In no situation have the shades, or the hopes, enterprises, and the objects of life, been more variegated or chequered than in voyages of discovery, colonisation, and commerce; and the histories of those men who have escaped shipwrecks and hardships have ever been read with the greatest compassion and the most lively interest, from the dangers that have been encountered, and the perseverance, forbearance, and substitutes, which have been dictated by necessity. The school of adversity has often called forth all the powers and faculties of

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the mind and body of man through fatigue and hunger, and all the storms and shipwrecks that await him; and he at last survives them, and reaches his native shore, to relate those adventures that prove the wisest lessons and consolations to his own mind, and the strongest examples for conduct to others.

Misfortunes, if rightly applied, may prove useful sources of knowledge. Books containing the histories of accidents and shipwrecks have now become numerous; and are so dispersed, as to want some of their most prominent points drawn more to a kind of focus, that may serve for examples to direct the conduct of men who have neither leisure to read, nor purse to procure them. At present they may be compared to large massy stones hewn in a quarry, perfect and compact in all their parts and objects, as to kind, form, and dimension; but wanting the hand of the skilful architect to place them in their proper stations, in the erection of a great bridge thrown over an immense precipice, where travellers may pass over in safety and security:—with the pleasing reflection, that the accidents and misfortunes of others, serve them as the

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surest guide through life; and that they are not losing their lives in surmounting the rugged and slippery rocks beneath them, which prove fatal to those who are encountering below all the difficulties and obstacles they occasion.

The respective narratives of captains Inglefield, Bligh, and Wilson, cannot be read without emotion and instruction, because they relate to events that reach men's homes and bosoms; and, in proportion as commerce expands upon an extensive scale, and forms one of the greatest links to civilisation, and has a tendency to increase the union of nation to nation, accidents and escapes are worth recording, from the knowledge they convey, and the examples they produce.

They plainly show, that hope, perseverance, and subordination, should form the seaman's great *creed* and *duty*; as they tend to banish despair, encourage confidence, and *secure* preservation.

The examples in this collection of the conduct of men sustaining hunger, thirst, and fatigue, for a length of time, almost without food, beyond its taste, or on the division of a biscuit and a glass of water, or

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of spirits, have frequently, under given circumstances, produced miraculous escapes; whereas despondency, insobriety, and insubordination—qualities that canker hope and induce vexation—have often proved the seeds or secret springs of mutiny and disaster; and occasioned the loss of lives and of ships, under circumstances the most calamitous and the most afflicting.

As the great fact of the powers of ABSTINENCE for a length of time, both at sea and on shore, is so fully established in the annexed documents, the next consideration is to endeavour to regulate a little the conduct of men in such trying situations.

In moments of difficulty and danger, where the remedies at command are few, patience and perseverance are necessary; and, under them, men of vigorous minds frequently overcome the greatest obstacles. It is not always possible to prescribe rules of conduct in cases that must, in general, form their own rules; but a great deal may be done by management and good conduct, to alleviate sufferings and distresses.

As there is a strong affinity between the powers of the mind and body to support each other under great conflicts, officers and men

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should so temper obedience and command, as to create confidence and union in each other for self-preservation. In these moments, when the impressions of religious feelings are always the strongest, their sensations should be encouraged, from the tranquillity of mind and consolations they produce, the hopes they encourage, and the exertions they create.

Another object is the great importance of temperance, of union and subordination, and the keeping together without separation. The want of these has frequently been as fatal and destructive in its consequences, as the want of food itself.

The conduct of the crew of the Pandora after their shipwreck, on their returning home with some of the mutineers of the Bounty sloop, on board of four boats, until their arrival at the island of Timor; and the narratives of captains Inglefield, Bligh, Wilson, and others, are strong exemplifications of the good effects of union and perseverance; and form fine contrasts with the fate of the crew of the Wager, captain Cheap, one of commodore Anson's fleet, lost in the South Seas in the year 1740*,

* Vide Appendix, p. 299.

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as collected from the four different accounts of the several routes which her men took, and the few that ever reached England; and affording a melancholy proof of the effects of that inebriety, insubordination, and spirit of mutiny, which prevailed amongst them, and which occasioned most of the disasters and hardships they encountered*.

I have heard captain Wilson relate, that when his ship was wrecked off the Pelew Islands, he greatly owed his preservation, the facility of building his vessel, and the good understanding that existed with the natives, to the staving of his spirits, the good order and discipline of his men, and to their residence on an island by themselves without much intercourse with the natives of Pelew, unless by occasional direct visits between captain Wilson and officers and the chiefs of these islands.

Advantages might be derived from a proper attention to the *management of clothing*, and the keeping the body as much as cir-

* It was in consequence of the misconduct of the crew of this ship, and the conception that on the loss of a ship in the navy all power and controul on such occasions ceased, a bill passed through parliament to put officers and men in the navy under the mutiny act.

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cumstances will permit in an equal state of warmth, so as to suffer as little as possible from the transitions or fluctuations of wet, cold, and air. It has been also found that warmth of clothing has frequently had a happy tendency to lessen the sensations of hunger, and to prevent colds and disorders incident to checked perspiration. Where there has been a scantiness of clothing, warmth has been often produced by keeping clothes tight round the body; and also by tying a handkerchief, or linen, round it, after the Indian fashion. Men, by rubbing themselves and each other when wet, cold, or benumbed, have often produced warmth and an increased circulation, when the body has been reduced to a languid state.

Captain Kennedy's narrative of himself and his crew*, and of his subsequent distresses in an open boat for fourteen days, is peculiarly interesting, and written by a man of great intelligence and observation. He expressly states, that he and his men derived great advantage from soaking their clothes twice a-day in salt water, putting them on

* Vide Appendix, case XII.

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without wringing them; and that he imputed the preservation of his own life, and the lives of six others who survived their hardships of hunger, thirst, and cold, to this precaution; and that he took the hint from a treatise of Dr. Lind's *, which, he says, should be read by all sea-faring men. He also remarks, that four out of the six, who drank large quantities of salt water, grew delirious, and died; but that those who avoided it had no such symptoms.

Captain Bligh and others have also practised, and strongly recommended, the same system of wringing their clothes out when wet with rain, and the dipping them in salt water; and state that they felt a benefit and change more like that of dry clothes, from its producing a refreshing warmth, than could have been imagined.

Men, particularly when in boats, are often exposed to be wet through from waves and the spray of the sea; but this inconvenience, when compared with greater evils or misfortunes, may not be without its consolations or advantages, as it is observed that men suffer less when seated in salt

* Vide Appendix, case No. XXI.

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water, than when more elevated, and exposed to rain and to chilling winds. A blanket or a bit of a sail at their backs, the same over their knees, will often give great shelter to men, from cold, or the draughts of wind, when wet through.

If seamen on boat duty, and on night excursions, or on escaping from shipwrecks, were to wear flannel next to their skin, or were to put on double clothing, or two or three shirts, they would find a benefit and great warmth: and in case of separation from ships, or in shipwrecks, still greater advantages might be derived from this measure in moments of necessity, from their increasing their comforts, and furnishing the means, perhaps, of giving sails in moments of distress *.

The baling of water out of boats will also tend to give employment to mind and body, as well as warmth from exercise. Relief may be found from chewing or smoking tobacco, both as to warmth, and as a substitute to lessen the sensations of hunger. Seamen being so habituated to this article,

* Vide page 146 of the Narrative, for captain Woodard's precautions about boats when quitting ships.

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it would be found peculiarly advantageous were it to form a part of their little stock on these occasions.

It has been generally observed that the cold from fresh water is more difficult to be supported than from sea water; and doctor Currie, a physician of considerable practice at Liverpool, in a work on the application of warm and cold water as a remedy in fevers, confirms this leading fact.

He speaks, also, of a remarkable case of the shipwreck of an American vessel, near Liverpool, on the 13th of December 1790, where two of the crew, out of fourteen, died from the external and alternate exposure of air and water, both salt and fresh; that others, who were more plunged in the sea, survived, one excepted, who died, at a later period, of despondency. The one who suffered the least was a black, who was covered to the shoulders in the sea. The temperature of the sea was 35°, and that of the air still lower; and attended during part of the time with sleet, snow, and a piercing wind, which might have affected the men more than salt water. The stay on the wreck was twenty-three hours. The two who died first were delirious; none were

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drowsy; but all were thirsty and hungry. Mr. Amyat the mate, who related the story, had his hands and feet swelled and benumbed: but he was not senseless; his mouth was parched, and he felt a tightness at the pit of his stomach, with distressing cramps on his sides and hips. The conclusion drawn by doctor Currie * was, that pure water on the surface of the body was more hurtful than that of sea water. This induced him to make some experiments on the effects of immersion in fresh and in salt water, of an equal temperature, on the animal heat, or on the capacities of bodies to preserve the same degree of heat under different circumstances. He has also found that bathing, or throwing salt water over the body at sea; and salt water, or fresh water saturated with salt, on shore; have frequently in many fevers reduced their virulence, when they have not yielded to medicine.

* Doctor Currie's valuable book on fevers first appeared in 1798. It has been just reprinted in two volumes, with very considerable additions, and is well worthy the attention of medical and of nautical men; proving the great benefits that have been derived, in many countries, by the experiments that have been made on this subject.

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I believe, in the case of the Apollo frigate, lost off the coast of Portugal on the 2d of April 1804, this fact was unfortunately confirmed, on a more extensive scale than in the preceding instance of the ship at Liverpool; it being found that numbers perished who were exposed to the alternate effects of rain and air; and that many survived who were covered or more immersed in salt water.

Being no medical man, and not wishing to get out of my own depth, I content myself with hoping that some professional and nautical persons will take up the subject, so as to render it practically useful.

SLEEP should be encouraged, as one of the greatest restoratives of nature, and from its being essentially necessary for the daily preservation of health and spirits. Nothing exhausts the human frame so much as the want of it; particularly when worn down with fatigue, hunger, and distress.

Intenseness of thought, and great agitation of mind, produce restlessness, watchfulness, and despondency; and, if too much indulged, or of too long continuance, are followed by fevers and deliriums that end frequently with the most fatal conse-

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quences. Nothing can be more destructive to life, or to perseverance, than permitting the depression of the mind or spirits.

Captain Fellowes, in his interesting narrative of the loss of the Lady Hobart packet, states naturally * the effects of despondency and delirium in the case of a poor French captain, who, in the height of his disorder, threw himself overboard, and instantly went to the bottom;—that the boat's company were all deeply affected by a circumstance that was sufficient to render their irritable state more painful;—that he himself was seized with such melancholy, as to lose all recollection of his situation for many hours;—that it was accompanied with violent shiverings, which returned at intervals; and with a refusal of all sustenance, that made his state very alarming. Towards night he enjoyed, for the first time during six days, three or four hours' sound sleep; and, perspiration coming on, he awoke as from a dream, free from delirium, though alive to the horrors of their situation. Sleeping, however, in the sun, or being exposed to nightly dews, should be avoided as much as circumstances

* Vide case X. Appendix.

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will permit. It should also be remarked, that a change of climate or of seasons may render this recommendation advisable under given restrictions, as doctor Solander and others have cautioned seamen against sleep, when exposed to extremely cold situations; as, under those cases, it generally ends with sleeping to rise no more.

It should be remarked that SEAMEN, with all their fluctuations of life, have more blessings, provisions, and consolations, to support them through all their troubles, than many other classes of men. Their element, though boisterous, is often a tranquil one; and if they can but weather *their Cape of Good Hope*, they launch their little bark into tranquil seas and new climates, with new hopes and new successes; and, if ever shipwrecked, the examples and good conduct of others hold out the strongest incitements to perseverance, which might be strengthened by the consolation and comparison that their situations are frequently not worse, nor even so bad, as their neighbours. The greatest struggle of man is often with himself; but, when roused to conduct by the examples and exertions of others, he then feels what he can do, and what he can do without.

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That though he is in many respects the least defended and protected as to body, and the most dependent of all creatures, yet he is found living under *every climate*;—that he can better sustain hunger, thirst, and fatigue—the changes of climate—heat and cold—and bend himself more to the transitions of life, and its wants and distresses—than most animals.

The effects of *hunger and thirst* are greatly overcome, when the *apprehensions* about them are banished: and we find that captains Inglefield, Bligh, and Woodard, always discouraged despondency; and by giving other pursuits to the human mind, men were frequently diverted from gloomy objects; and when thus roused, they have often been strong enough to surmount the greatest difficulties. We often see men with courage braving danger in battles and enterprises, and risking life to save a life or a wreck; but when self-wrecked, until roused, they are often apt to shrink into despondency, from the want of labour and self-exertion.

It frequently happens, that, after the first panic and exertions in cases of shipwrecks are over, there is then but little expenditure

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of strength; that smooth sailing saves labour; and, from the want of great bodily exertions, the calls for subsistence considerably lessen. By habit, the body may also be brought to do with less and less sleep; and the same also may be found of food, both as to *quantum* and *quality;* and in this little collection, and in numberless voyages, there are the strongest proofs of how small a quantity of either will sustain the lamp of life for a long period.

Thirst appears to be of a more distressing nature than hunger; but various instances are produced to show how much it has, and may be allayed, only by the preservation of moisture in the mouth, when there has been no other means of satisfying the pressing calls of nature; as a tea-spoonful of water, wine, or spirits, in the cases of an Inglefield, Bligh, and others—or even drops of perspiration from the human body, as in the case of Mr. Holwell while in the Black Hole of Calcutta—have for a length of time satisfied those calls, so as to secure the preservation of life. The moistening of the mouth alone, or the rinsing of it with any liquid, or even with salt water without swallowing any of it, have in many cases been

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found to produce the most salutary effects; and it may have fallen frequently within the observation of many men, when exhaused or heated in very warm weather, to have complained greatly of thirst, but who have not been able to quench it by great draughts of liquid. The sensations of it have continued until the body itself has been restored to its natural tone, or until moisture has been produced in the mouth to allay it.

Innumerable instances might be produced of shipwrecks and accidents that confirm these facts; and also cases of ships being lost, or locked up in ice in the North Seas and Hudson's Bay, where men of different nations have been hutted for months under ground *, to guard against the inclemency of frost and snow, who have survived every hardship from want of food, fuel, and water; and also where men and animals have been buried in snow †, or fallen into pits, mines, caverns, and other places ‡, who have been miraculously preserved for a length of time without sustenance,

* Vide Appendix, p. 242.
† Vide Appendix, p. 243.
‡ Vide cases XVI. and XVII.

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or, if any, on the slightest pittance possible, and that frequently more from a little moisture than from food *.

Seamen have also great encouragement given to them from other considerations:—when they see that others, by having braved the greatest hardships and severities, frequently find a strength added to those claims which merit, bravery, and other services, have entitled them to from their country; and that many have lived to enjoy promotions and situations in life honourable and respectable, which they never would have enjoyed had they abandoned themselves to despondency and despair. In private life we have seen a Woodard fortunate enough to command the very ship in which he had been a mate before his misfortunes;—a Wilson, after the loss of his ship, and friendly reception at the Pelew Islands, returning home and commanding the Warley, one of the largest class of ships in the India Company's service;—

* The same may be said of light. When men fall into pits and caverns, their eyes, as well as their habits, soon adapt themselves to the greatest changes and powers of contraction, and to their situations,

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and a Fellowes meriting every attention from the port-masters-general:—while in the navy an Inglefield is a living testimony of his own miraculous escape, and enjoying the reward of gallant and meritorious services in the appointment of a commissioner in the navy, at Gibraltar, during the last war, and now filling the same honourable situation as commissioner at Halifax;—a Riou lived to command the Amazon off Copenhagen, where he lost his life; and his country is now raising a public monument to his memory;—and a Boys, from a midshipman, lived to be elevated to the situation of lieutenant-governor of Greenwich Hospital.

British seamen have much to boast of beyond the seamen of other countries, by the various commercial and naval institutions and establishments, public and private, that give them support, or increase their comforts in their declining years. A Greenwich Hospital, a Merchants' Seamen's Office, and a Marine Society, are seldom to be found in other countries; and there cannot be a stronger proof of the feeling of the public, than the liberality of its purse, on great occasions, for the relief of the families of

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those who were killed or wounded in the several actions of the last war. Having been appointed upon most of the committees for the management and distribution of subscriptions raised for the navy, at Lloyd's coffee-house, in the last war, has given me an opportunity of seeing much of the character of British seamen, and of gaining great information, which I now find peculiarly serviceable, and applicable to the purpose of this little collection.

In closing these observations, I beg to remark, that they have been submitted rather as general hints or outlines to be improved upon, than presented as a system of conduct applicable to all situations, climates, and seasons. A change of circumstances will occasion great varieties and exertions which the powers and resources of the moment must dictate. My object has been to encourage hope, confidence, and perseverance in trying situations, from the examples and conduct of others, as some of the best means of self-preservation.

Having yielded to the solicitations of friends in presenting this narrative and collection, I now commit my little bark to

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the kindness of public opinion, hoping that the object and intention of it may prove its protection; and trusting, that, if ever I should have the misfortune to be ship-wrecked, I shall find a friendly shore.

WILLIAM VAUGHAN.

London, July 1804.

N. B. The papers which form this little selection having been procured at different times, and when some of them had been printed off, they are not classed in the order in which they should stand.

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THE

NARRATIVE

OF

CAPT. DAVID WOODARD,

&c. &c.

PART THE FIRST.

CHAP. I.

Departure in an American Ship from Batavia for Manilla—Straits of Macassar—Scarcity of Provisions—Woodard and five Sailors take the Boat and go in quest of a Supply—Refused by a Country Ship—Are separated from their own Vessel—Discover an Island, and land on it—Are in danger of being starved—Come in view of the Celebes Shore—Fall in with two Malay Proas—Treachery of the Malays—Land and procure Cocoa-nuts—Fatal Mishap—New Disappointments.

IN the year 1791, I sailed for the East Indies from Boston in America, in The Robert Morris, captain Hay, a ship belonging to Thomas Russel, esq. of Boston, and on my arrival in India

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was employed in making many country voyages in country-ships, until the 20th of January 1793, when I sailed as chief-mate in the American ship Enterprise, captain Hubbard, from Batavia, bound to Manilla.

In passing through the straits of Macassar, we found the wind northerly, the current to the south; and both of them being against us, we were obliged to beat up those straits six weeks, during which time we fell short of provisions. Seeing a vessel at the distance of about four leagues, captain Hubbard directed me to take the boat, and go on board her to purchase some; I accordingly set off the first day of March, at half-past twelve o'clock P. M. being then in about nine minutes S. latitude. In the boat, besides myself, there were five sailors, two of whom were Americans, two Englishmen, and one Scotchman: their names were, William Gideon, John Cole a lad, Archibald Millar, Robert Gilbert, and George Williams. We were without water, provisions, or compass—having on board the boat only an axe, a boat-hook, two pocket-knives, an useless gun, and forty dollars in cash.

We reached this ship at near sun-set, at which time we had a strong squall from the land, attended with heavy rains, which prevented our seeing our own vessel. I immediately applied to the captain of the ship (which we found to be

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a country-ship), for provisions; when he informed me that he had none, or at least only enough to last him for one month—and that he himself was bound to China. It being, however, quite dark, he told me that I had better stay on board of his ship until the morning; which I readily consented to, thinking it a great chance if, in the dark, I found my own. It rained all night, and blew a fresh breeze from the southward. In the morning we were in the same place, the land bearing the same as in the preceding evening, with a strong current to the southward; and our ship (the Enterprise) was then out of sight even from the mast-head, and with a fair wind for her to go through the straits of Macassar. As the ship that I was then on board of was bound to China, and was making the best of her way thither, I thought it not prudent to stay any longer. Being treated very coolly, I called the sailors, and asked them if they were willing to leave this ship in search of our own; which they all with one voice willingly assented to. I accordingly hauled up our boat, which was then astern; and the chief officer of the ship told me, it was a very great chance if I should find my own vessel again. Having got all my things into the boat, I asked the captain for twelve musket-cartridges, which he gave me; and, calling his boy, he ordered me a round bottle of brandy, but neither water nor provisions of any sort.

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At about twelve P. M., on the 2d day of March 1793, we left this country-ship, in latitude nine minutes south of the line, and continued our course to the south, in hopes of coming in sight of our own vessel again. We rowed and sailed all day, till twelve o'clock at night; and then drawing near to an island, I thought it prudent to go there to get fresh water. We immediately landed, and made a very large fire, in hopes that our ship might see it. In the morning we went to the highest part of the island, but could see nothing of her. Having found no water or provisions, we set off again in the boat, and continued our course in the middle of the straits for six days longer, without going on shore, or tasting either food or drink beyond our bottle of brandy. A heavy squall from the S. W., and which nearly foundered our boat, forced us to keep before the wind; and when the squall abated we had the Celebes shore clearly in sight. We all agreed to go on shore in search of provisions, and then to proceed for Macassar, which at this time we conceived was somewhere about three degrees to the southward.

We rowed all the remaining part of that day towards the shore, and nearly all night: when we came pretty near the shore, we thought it not prudent to land at night, and therefore waited until day-light. In the morning we

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saw two proas close under the land, when we directed our course towards them with great joy; but, as we drew near them, we found the people on board were putting themselves into a state of defence, lashing both their proas together, and getting up large bundles of bamboo spears. Although overcome with hunger and fatigue, we were not discouraged, and soon came along side of them, when I told them I wanted to buy some provisions. Though I could not speak the language, I made them understand me by signs. They immediately said they would let me have some, and asked where my ship was? I told them that she was at a little distance at sea. The Malays, or natives, perceiving that we had no arms in our boat, began to put on their cresses, which are steel daggers with short handles about two feet long, and a little waved towards the point.

We still continued to solicit them for provisions, either Indian corn or cocoa-nuts; which they utterly refused. Three of my lads jumped on board the first proa, to beg some Indian corn, and got three or four small ears. At the same time I offered the chief a dollar for two cocoa-nuts, which he told me he would let me have: after having received the dollar, however, he would not give them, but came with another man directly into our boat, and immediately pulled up my shirt to feel for money, at the same

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time drawing his cress or dagger. Finding myself in so much danger, I took up a small axe I had with me to defend myself: he immediately asked me for it, which I refused. I then ordered the man in the bow of our boat to cast her off instantly. The two Malays, thus seeing us about to cast off, made towards their own proa, and, before she was clear of us, the captain or chief at the same time reached a pistol from the stern of his own proa to shoot at us. The boat being then just in the act of casting off, he, with his man, was obliged to jump into his own proa, when he took up a musket and presented it at me; but fortunately it missed fire. As every moment now increased our distance, we got some way off before he could fire at us—which he did without execution. Soon after the proas parted. We then directed our course towards the other proa, in hopes of some relief; but those on board immediately cried out to us not to cometo th em. We now left both the proas, and soon afterwards directed our course towards the shore for provisions and water, which we stood in the utmost need of, as our situation was become truly desperate. I landed with one man, leaving the other four men in the boat, with orders to let nothing come along-side. We soon after perceived both the proas come to an anchor, and that they sent on shore the canoes which they had with them, with six hands, armed and

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fit for battle. I immediately ran to our boat, and shoved her off. The Malays cried out, and told me that they had Indian corn for me; but perceiving their intentions were to detain us on shore, and then to take possession of the boat, and massacre our crew, I stood off, and went about four miles to the northward, round a point of land, and landed out of sight of the proas, where there was a great plenty of cocoa-nut trees. I left two hands in the boat, and went with the other three up to the cocoa-nut trees; but not being able to climb them, and particularly in our weak state, I was obliged to cut them down with my axe, which now proved a valuable friend to me. It had saved my life in the boat, and now gave us the first means to support that life. After cutting down three trees for our sea-stock, and growing quite tired, Archibald Millar told me, as neither of the lads that were with me was able to use the axe, that he would go to the boat, and let one of the two men left in it, who could handle the axe, come to my assistance. Both of them left it, and joined me, while Millar staid in the boat.

By this time I had nearly cut down the fourth tree; and, as it was falling, I heard Millar, who was taking care of our boat, scream out in a most bitter manner. I immediately answered him, and ran to his assistance. On my arrival on the beach, I saw our boat off at some di-

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stance, full of Malays: but seeing nothing of Millar, I ran to the water's edge; and, supposing him in the boat, called to him. As I could get no answer, however, I conceived that they had carried him off, with all our little stores in our boat, which was the only means of our escape.

On turning about, I perceived the poor fellow just at my feet, lying on his back, at the edge of the water, with his throat cut, and two cuts on his body; one on his right side between the ribs, and the other on his right leg, with his left hand on his breast, and his right by his side. I was greatly shocked at this event; and did not know how soon it might be our fate to be served in the same manner, as we were discovered, in an unknown country, and had every thing to fear from these savage Malays. The very men who had taken our boat were the same who had landed from the canoes out of the proas; and, coming across the neck of land, had waited there till they could find their opportunity of carrying it off.

I now hastened to our four men, and fled with them into the mountains, after having lost our boat, money, and most of our clothes. We then concealed ourselves in the mountains, amongst the dry leaves, the remaining part of the day, having no great opinion of our lives or safety, and having to encounter with man, beast, and hunger. About the middle of the afternoon we

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heard a noise in the same direction that we had come; and, supposing it to be some of the Malays in search of us, we covered ourselves with leaves and bushes in such a manner as not to be seen. We were happy at last to find that it was only occasioned by two large wild fowls, which flew away as soon as they saw us.

We lay very quiet the remainder of this day, concluding, that the only means now left for our escape would be to get to Macassar, if possible, by land. Difficulties and dangers surrounded us. We found it not safe to walk about in the day-time, as we heard people on all sides of us. Night was the best and only time to travel, to prevent discovery; but we were then in danger of beasts, of losing our way, and destitute of the means of furnishing ourselves with sustenance. We, however, agreed to travel by night, and accordingly set out about eight o'clock, taking a star for our guide, bearing south. But the woods were so thick with high trees, and bushes underneath, that we soon lost sight of the star, and kept on the side of the mountain, supposing we were going in the right course. We went through many brambles, and places very thick with underwood, which tore our clothes; and at day-light, when we imagined we had walked about fifteen miles, we found ourselves, to our great disappointment and surprise, within a few rods of the place

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whence we had set out the preceding night,—owing to our having gone round the mountain instead of passing straight over it.

We resided in this place all the day, during which we heard people on all sides of us; but whether they were in search of us or not, we could not tell. The night following we set out again for Macassar; but not trusting to a star again, we then kept by the sea-side, and so continued for six nights successively, returning into the woods in the day for rest and security; during which time we fell in with many wild beasts. None of them, however, hurt us, as by throwing stones at them, and making a noise, we frightened them away whenever they came towards us; for we were without arms, and had only a boat-hook, which I made use of myself, an axe, two pocket-knives, and four clubs which we had cut in the woods.

On the sixth day from the loss of our boat, and the thirteenth from the loss of our ship, my people were become very faint, hungry, and weary, having had no provisions since we left the ship, and only now and then a little water from the hollows of trees, and a few berries when we could get them. Our feet were also very sore, as we were without shoes, and our bodies were much torn by briers and brambles. As for myself, being stout in person, and much used to exercise and fatigue, I did not feel so much ex-

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hausted, as I kept up my spirits, and had my mind constantly engaged.

On the morning of the thirteenth day we came to a mountain by the side of a deep bay, where we remained all day. At a little distance, about noon, we perceived many of the Malay inhabitants fishing in the bay. At mid-day I took a walk alone along the banks, where I soon found a berry, about the bigness of a currant, of a yellowish colour, hanging in little bunches. After having tasted them, and finding them very palatable, I carried my hat full of them to my unfortunate companions, who did not like them; but for my part I relished their taste so well that I ate very heartily. Three of my companions fell to eating the leaves of bushes.

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CHAP. II.

A Project formed, and for a Time prevented—Interesting Occurrence.

IN the course of this day, after some consultation, we determined to pick up a canoe, or else to construct a cattamaran (which is made in India of two or three large logs lashed together with rattans, so as to form a floating raft capable of bearing great burdens), and then proceed to the small island that we had landed upon the first night after leaving the ship, and there to wait in hope of being picked up by some vessel which might pass that way. But in the evening an unfortunate circumstance took place, which greatly alarmed us; for the three men who had eaten of the leaves of the bushes (I suppose from their poisonous effects) were attacked with violent vomitings and pains in their bowels, and were crying out all the night through the torture they suffered.

This prevented our proceeding on our expedition. In the morning I beheld the poor fellows with an eye of pity, for they looked more like three corpses than living men. I did not, however, dare to appear to pity them, for fear of

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casting down their spirits, but spoke roughly to them, and told them they would be better, and would be able to move on the next night. I then went in search of water for them, as they all complained of great thirst, and soon found some in the hollow of a tree—I suppose about a pint. I went back and brought them all to it; and let each of them suck the water through a reed, giving each three mouthfuls until it was all consumed. As soon as they had drunk it, they lay down with their spirits quite overcome.

I now began to be convinced that they were unable to proceed to the island, as we had intended, and then asked them if they were willing to surrender themselves to the natives. They all with one voice consented, except John Cole, an American lad, who said he would rather die in the woods than be massacred by the natives; and, at the same time, catching me by the foot and kissing it, earnestly begged of me to stay in the woods. In order to preserve authority and create confidence, I was still obliged to speak very roughly to him; calling him a fool, and directing him to follow me; which he did reluctantly, and behind at some distance.

We now thought it most prudent to hide our weapons in the ground; *viz.* our boat-hook, the axe, the two pocket-knives, and a dollar. These we hid by the side of a large tree, as a mark.

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We then proceeded to the bay, where we had seen the Malays in the morning, in order to meet our fate, or to find friends. When we came to the beach, however, we did not see any one; for, as the tide was up, the natives were all gone away. I immediately walked on until I came to the path; and then ascending a few steps on the banks, I perceived three girls fishing in a brook. As soon as they saw us they ran away up the path. We followed them for some distance, and then sat down on a large trunk of a tree, and waited the event of their departure. In about a quarter of an hour I perceived three men coming towards us by the same path in which the girls had gone, and immediately rose to meet them, desiring our men to sit still. I proceeded towards them alone, until I had come within a short distance of them; when they stopped and drew out their cresses or knives. Without hesitation, I still advanced till within two yards of them, and then, falling on my knees, I begged for mercy. They all looked steadfastly on me, with their knives drawn, for the space of ten minutes; when one of them, putting up his cress, came towards me, and knelt in the same manner that I had done to him. He then offered me both his hands, after their manner of shaking hands; I immediately did the same with him. By this time about twenty

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more of the natives, with one of their chiefs, arrived at the spot where we were. They stripped me, took off my hat and handkerchief, and cut the buttons off my jacket, thinking them to be money. By this time my four companions came up; whom they treated in the same manner.

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CHAP. III.

We reach Travalla, and excite the greatest Admiration in the Natives—Proceedings at the Court-house—Arrival of Tuan Hadjee—He negotiates with the Chief for our Release, but unsuccessfully.

WE were now completely in the power and at the mercy of the natives. I told them by signs, as well as I could, that I was very hungry, on which they immediately supplied us with five green cocoa-nuts; and then, taking us to a town called Travalla, carried us to the court-house, or the judgement-hall. We were placed near the judgement-seat, accompanied by a great concourse of people, including women and children, who made a circle at some distance from us. They had never before seen a white man in that place. We here waited for the chief, or rajah of the place, who in about half an hour made his appearance.

He was tall, straight, well made, and about six feet high. On his entrance he looked as wild as a madman, and carried in his hand a large drawn cress or knife, the blade of which was two feet and a half long, and very bright. He was al-

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most naked, except that he wore a small pair of short breeches, a girdle round his waist, and a red handkerchief on his head. He came within the circle of the women and children, and then made a stop. I immediately rose, and went to meet him. He fixed his eyes steadfastly upon me, looking wildly. I immediately begged for my life; but he neither spoke a word, nor altered his position. I then approached so near to him as to take his foot and put it on my head, as a token that I was completely under his power and direction. He then went to his judgement-seat, and, assembling his chiefs around him, they discoursed together; but what was the subject of their consultation I could not comprehend. The chief now rose from his seat to go to his own house, which was at no great distance, and soon returned with five pieces of betel-nut, which the natives chew instead of tobacco. He gave me a piece of it, and the same to my people, as a token of friendship, and this I afterwards learned is with them a constant indication of peace. He then ordered some cocoa-nuts.

By this time the day was nearly spent, and my mind was a little more at ease, after the dangers and alarms we had gone through. We retired to rest; and, seeing my companions asleep, I also lay down. Here I rested quietly till, I imagine, about eight o'clock; at which time being

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awakened, we were conveyed to a room in the rajah's house, where we had a supper of sago-bread and peas provided for us; but the portion was so small that one man could have eaten it. We shared it amongst us, and again lay down to sleep.

In the course of two hours I was awakened by a number of strange Malays, who, having been out of the town, had not seen us before. They showed great curiosity, and felt all parts of my body, being surprised at my colour and size—for I was in height about six feet and an inch, stout in proportion, and the largest-boned person they had ever beheld.

After being thus examined I went to sleep, and in the morning was again awakened at day-light by a great concourse of women and children, who filled the house until near twelve o'clock. All this day we had no victuals. I therefore asked the chief for some cocoa-nuts and ears of Indian corn, which in the course of half an hour were brought. Our allowance for each man was a cocoa-nut and an ear of Indian corn at noon, and the same at night for supper. We lived in this manner for about twenty days, but were not allowed to go out of the house, but to the water to bathe.

One day two old men arrived, who made me understand that they wanted to know of what country we were. I informed them that we were

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English. They then left me, and in the course of two days one of them returned, bringing with him a Mohammedan priest, whose name was Tuan Hadgee. He could speak a few words of English, some Portuguese, and some words of the Moorish language. He had been at Bengal and Bombay, on his way to Mecca. He had a certificate from Henry or John Herbert, the governor of Balambangan of the island of Borneo (dated in 1771), to certify that he was a trusty good man, and was empowered by the governor to assist all distressed Englishmen, and convey them to an English port.

I cannot describe my first feelings at the sight of this man; for I was in hopes that the knowledge of our situation would soon find its way to some European settlement in this part of the world, and that, sooner or later, we should also reach it. Tuan Hadjee asked whence I came. I told him, from Bengal, and last from Batavia. He immediately asked the rajah what he should give for me and my people. The rajah replied, that he would not part with us. Tuan Hadjee then offered him one hundred dollars in gold-dust, but he again refused to let us go. Our good friend the priest left us that evening, and told me that he would go to the head rajah about us. We saw no more of him, and neither knew nor could learn which way he went, or to what place he belonged: nor had I inquired, as

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I expected to have seen him again in the morning.

We were now kept close prisoners, and constantly guarded by two persons. In this situation they detained us for about a month; when, provisions growing very scarce, they took two of us at a time into the woods to make sago-bread; where, after working all day in making the sago, without any thing to eat, the Malays would scarcely give us enough for our supper.

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CHAP. IV.

Our Captors relax in their Vigilance over us—Laughable Occurrence.

AFTER two months our captors kept no guard over us, but permitted us to walk about the town, or wherever we chose: they kept, however, a good watch during the night. At this period two of our men were seized with a fever-and-ague; and a third, who was well, having been sent into the woods to make sago, I was left at home with the two invalids and the other man.

Returning one day from a walk which I had taken towards the sea, which was about half a mile from Travâlla, I heard a noise in the woods at a short distance from the town. On arriving at the house where the sick men were, I was informed that George Williams, the man who was well, and whom I had left at home, had, with a parcel of logs, killed a hog—an animal to which the natives have an utter aversion. I immediately ran to the place whence the noise proceeded; where I, sure enough, found Williams with his dead hog (which he had killed with a spear made of bamboo), and surrounded by a number

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of women and children, who were hooting and laughing at his tugging the hog home through the bushes. Williams was grown so weary that he could not stand, and the natives would give him no assistance. I immediately went to him and laid hold of the hog to carry it into the woods, in order to dress it; when all the women and children hooted and laughed at me, and in derision called me "Satan" or "Sytan," which signifies 'Devil' in their language. I then took the hog on my shoulders, with an intent to get clear of the mob; but they still ran after me, and made such a noise that they raised the whole town, who followed behind us at some little distance.

I then dispatched George Williams for an old knife which had been given me to cut wood with, and, as he was returning with it, they made several attempts to snatch it from him: but I caught it out of his hand and rubbed it in the hog's blood, to prevent their taking hold of it; for (as I observed before) they hold this animal in the greatest detestation. Still followed by the crowd of people, I now proceeded with the hog towards the sea-shore, for they would not suffer it to be dressed in or near the town. When we came to a convenient place, at a little distance from the sea, we made a stand, and began to dress our animal: but the knife would not cut, and we were obliged to procure some

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bamboos, and dissect it with knives made out of them. We also kindled a fire, and smoked the meat, which was the only mode we had of preserving it.

Just as the sun went down, John Cole, the man who had gone to make sago-bread, returned, bringing with him sago for our suppers; and this, with the pork, afforded us all a hearty meal, it being the first flesh meat we had eaten for near three months.

The simplicity of the natives created us no small merriment. The meat, which we had cured by smoking, we wrapped up in large leaves of a plant very abundant in that country, and hid it in the woods, as the natives would not suffer it to come into the house. It served us for eight or ten days; during which time, as the children passed, they pointed to the house, and cried "Satan muccon babi;" which signifies "Devils eat hogs." After this continued feast, we lived, as before, very poorly; sometimes we could get sago-bread, sometimes cocoa-nuts, sometimes none.

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CHAP. V.

We discover our Boat, but soon lose Sight of her again—Are ordered up into the Town—On inquiring after the old Priest we learn that he lived in Dungâlly—More accurate Information respecting him—Head Rajah of Parlow sends for us—We are conveyed to that Place—Difficulties encountered on the Journey—We arrive, and are conducted to the Rajah—Are badly lodged—A Fever-and-Ague—Visit and Relief by a Woman—The head Rajah provides for us another Residence—The old Woman arrives with Boughs of a Tree to perform my Cure—I am ordered to bathe, escorted by a Female—Her Disappointment at my Refusal.

AFTER having remained at Travâlla about four months, as we were one day on the sea-shore, we discovered our own boat; but she was without sails, and full of Malays, who came on shore. I asked them where they were going. They told me "to the king, or head rajah." They were very cautious not to allow us to approach the boat, and ordered us up into the town. In the course of that evening the boat

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had disappeared, and we saw nothing more of her.

People flocked from all quarters of the island under the head rajah's dominions to view us. Most of them had never beheld a white man there before. Finding that it was now their intent to keep us, unless they should receive a large sum for our ransom, I most earnestly inquired where the old priest was to be found who had visited us on our first arrival. After many questions on my part, put with the utmost caution, that they might not suspect our designs, I was told that he lived in the town of Dungâlly, about eight miles distant.

We lived in our present situation about eight months, during which time there came a proa from Dungâlly to Travâlla to purchase cocoa nuts. I now made it my business to inquire of the captain of it concerning the old man; how far it was to the place of his residence, and which was the route I must take to arrive there. He gave me all the information in his power.

At this time the head rajah of Parlow sent for us. He lived at Parlow, at the bottom of a bay of that name. We were accordingly conveyed thither. The two sick men were carried round in a proa, while myself and the other two men travelled over by land, attended by the rajah or chief of Travâlla, and guarded by five other men on horseback, and one on foot. They were all

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armed with spears, and cresses or war knives, according to the fashion of the country. We set off in the morning, and passed through several villages, but the day being long and very hot, and the path rough, my feet became so sore before I got to my journey's end that I could scarcely stand. I had no shoes, and the stones were very sharp; and the Malay who was on foot with us was tired to such a degree that one of our guard was obliged to dismount and allow him to ride. If we chanced to lag a little behind, we were ordered forward by the chief; and when they saw me limp, or hurt my feet by the sharp stones, they enjoyed themselves by laughing at it.

About ten o'clock that night we arrived at our journey's end at Parlow, where they gave us a warm supper of a little rice, and greens gathered from some sort of herbs. Here we were detained two days without being shown or seen by any body; and on the third day we were conducted to the head rajah of the tribe. There were nearly two thousand people assembled to behold us. We were naked and pitiful objects to view. After looking at us for some time, they brought each of us a musket, and asked if we understood the use of them, for we could now speak a little of the language of the country. Not knowing their intention, I answered in the affirmative; but this afterwards proved

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greatly to our hurt. For the first four or five days of our stay, we were accompanied by a great number of people: they, however, soon decreased; and in about eight or nine days we began to be more at our ease.

For a few days they supplied us plentifully with rice. They placed us in a large house, open on all sides, which was very warm in the day, and equally cold at night, owing to the fogs from the low lands, and from the town of Parlow being situated in a very low spot, surrounded by fields of rice, which were frequently overflowed with fresh water, by means of little canals. Here I caught a violent cold; and soon after a fever-and-ague came on; disorders which prevailed much at this place. They still kept me in this cold house, where I was without clothes.

On the fourth or fifth day after my falling sick, there came a woman to see me, who, after looking at me for some time without speaking, went to the bazar or market, which was at but a small distance, and bought some tobacco and some bananas, which she presented to me, giving me at the same time a double-key, or piece of money of about two-pence halfpenny value. She kindly questioned me if I had no more clothes than those which she saw me wear: I told her, "No." She then asked if I would have some tea: I answered, "Most willingly." The good woman then

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took George Williams with her to her house, and gave him tea, and a pot to boil it in: she also sent me rice, and a wrapper, which is their country dress; a pillow also, and two mats; desiring him at the same time to call again the next morning, and he should have more rice. This he accordingly did, and she proved a very good friend to us while we staid at Parlow. This lady was of royal blood, and had married a Malay merchant. Indeed I experienced here, and in general, more kindness and compassion from the women than from the men.

In the course of a few days, the head rajah, Tommy Ganjoo, provided a house for me and my companions, and we were conducted to it. Not being able to walk, I was carried, and accompanied by a great concourse of young females, who immediately on my arrival kindled a fire, and began to boil rice. My fever still continued very severe for about three days after my arrival at this house. On the morning of the fourth day, an old woman appeared with a handful of boughs of a peculiar tree, announcing that she was come to cure me, and that directly. In the course of a few minutes, I perceived four or five more accompanying her,—according to the custom of that description of people in curing the sick here. They spent the day in brushing me with the boughs of the tree which they had brought in the morning, and used some in-

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cantations which I put little confidence in. They came again at twelve o'clock mid-day, and returned in the evening, going over the same ceremony as in the morning; and on leaving me, about ten o'clock in the evening, they ordered a girl to go with me in the morning to bathe in the river, which was at some distance. Not being willing to accompany the girl, I took with me two of our people as soon as day-light appeared, bathed, and then returned. Soon after, the girl came to wait upon me to the water. She did not seem to be well pleased at my having gone before she came.

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CHAP. VI.

My Fever abates.—The Rajah sends to Priggia.—Arrival of the Commandant.—I am sent for by him.—Result of our Interview.—Uncuila.—Am permitted to go to Traválla.—Observe the Situation of Dungálly.—I am attacked by a weakening Disorder.

AT this juncture the fever abated, but from what cause I cannot say. I now, however, soon began to recover; and in a few days the head rajah sent to a Dutch port called Priggia, which is at the head of an extensive deep bay at the east or opposite side of the island, and which is under the care of a commandant. It was about seventy miles distant, or about three days' journey. In a few days the commandant arrived at Parlow, and sent for me. I found him to be a Frenchman, who had been thirty years in the Dutch service. He asked me to go to Priggia, where he resided, which I immediately refused, it being an inland town, and I was apprehensive they would force me into the Dutch service. He asked to what place I intended to go. I said, to Batavia or Macassar, and from thence to Bengal. He insisted on my going

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with him, but I made many objections, and at last peremptorily refused; for my views were to get to Macassar, and from thence to Batavia. He did not offer a penny, assistance, or clothes, for me or my people, but appeared quite affronted.

Nothing more any way remarkable occurred during our stay of eight months at Parlow, which is a fine town, containing perhaps five hundred houses, at the head of a bay, into which a considerable river, which runs to a great extent through the country, discharges itself. It is situated in latitude 1° 30′ south, or nearly 1°. It is the capital of a fine country called Uncuila, and abounds with great plenty of cattle, horses, sheep, and goats. Round and near the town are rice-fields, which are occasionally overflowed with water from the river, by means of canals. The country abounds with plantains, bananas, sweet potatoes, jack-apples, which they eat like cabbage, and chillies or small bird pepper, which grow wild, and which the natives make much use of. The inhabitants smoke opium, which they purchase of the Dutch.

Finding that it was not their intention to send us away, I had some inclination to return to Travâlla, intending to try to make our escape from thence to Dungâlly, where our good friend the priest, Tuan Hadjee, resided. I accordingly went to the head rajah, and asked his permission

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to go to Travâlla (a proa then lying here bound for that place), telling him I wished to go near the salt water for a few days to bathe. He called the captain of the proa, and enjoined him to be careful that I did not get a sight of Dungâlly on our way to Travâlla, but to pass it in the night; for they had had intelligence that the priest had been inquiring for us at the latter place. Having obtained leave to return, I set off in the proa, leaving our men behind me, and without consulting with them on the subject, judging that I could, when alone, best devise measures for our future escape.

It fortunately happened, as we passed Dungâlly in the middle of the night, that we were becalmed. We had been out two days: the Malays got out their oars, and made me assist in rowing; but the current being against us, we did not double the promontory of Dungâlly before day-light. This was to me a most fortunate circumstance; for through it I got a full sight of the town, and carefully observed the situation of it. In the course of the day following, we arrived at our destined port of Travâlla, where the people did not seem pleased to receive me, as it was then a very scarce time for provisions. They fed me chiefly with green pompions, which soon reduced me to such a relaxed state, that I began to be apprehensive for my life. My ideas were, however, bent upon run-

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ning away to Dungâlly, but I was so weakened by my disorder that I could scarcely walk.

I now determined to try some other method: I went to a village at a small distance, begged some Indian corn, and then proceeded to the place where we had secreted our boat-hook, axe, and knives, and brought away my dollar, concealing it as cautiously as I could. When I reached home I put it under my pillow, which I knew the inhabitants never would touch. Having now some Indian corn, and every day begging a few ears more, I laid them also under my pillow. I then took one of the Malays who had been my best friend, to the spot where the boat-hook, axe, and knives were buried, and gave them to him. He very richly thanked me, and asked me where the money was. I told him that I had none; but not being willing, however, to believe me, he scratched all round the place from whence the tools had been taken, but ineffectually, and then returned to town.

This jaunt almost overcame me. The day following I took a hearty draught of salt water, which operated most powerfully. Then changing my diet, and living upon the Indian corn which I had procured before, my relaxed state amended. As my strength increased, I renewed my intention of making a speedy escape to Dungâlly.

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CHAP. VII.

I attempt an Escape by Water—Am in imminent Danger, and forced to return—Another Attempt by Land—I reach Dungâlly, where I meet with Tuan Hadjee—The Chief of Travâlla sends after me—I write to my Men, whom I left at Parlow—They join me at Dungâlly.

CONSTANTLY employed with the idea of escaping, I had provided myself with a bamboo spear; and although I was guarded by three men and two women, who slept in the house with me, I rose secretly about twelve o'clock one night, and listening to hear if all were quiet, and finding my guards asleep, took my spear and descended from the house, directing my course towards the sea-shore, where I purposed to steal a canoe and make for Dungâlly by water. On arriving at the beach I found a canoe, which I immediately launched, and set off. After reaching about a quarter of a mile from the shore, the canoe became so leaky as to be nearly half filled with water. Somewhat alarmed (for I could not swim), and finding it impossible to reach to any distance in her, I rowed back; and just as I

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made the shore, the canoe filled and sunk, when the depth of water was upwards of five feet.

I landed, after this narrow and providential escape, and seeing a man upon the shore whom I supposed to be in quest of me, with my spear in my hand I advanced towards him, resolved not to be taken by one man; but as I drew near to him, he ran into the woods. I conjectured that he was a fisherman. I immediately returned to the town, where I found that all was quiet, and that I had not been missed.

Being acquainted with the path, I now directed my course for Dungâlly by land. I passed through woods and over mountains unmolested, except by a few buffaloes, which were sometimes troublesome; but I drove them off with stones. I afterwards traversed many thickets, and in my course had to pass by two villages; but these, for fear of being stopped, I passed by on the right hand.

Just as the day dawned, I heard the cocks crow in Dungâlly. I directed my way towards the town, which I soon perceived, and that it was surrounded by a wooden fence. I shaped my course towards the middle of the town, and, not seeing any person stirring, seated myself on a log of wood. In the space of half an hour I heard a noise in the house next to me, which was the *longar*, or public building, and saw a man come out, who proved to be a servant of the

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old priest, whom I was in search of. The man immediately turned and ran back, crying, "Puta Satan, puta Satan!" which signifies "a white devil is sitting there." But one of the men who had seen me at Travâlla came running out, and taking me by the hand, called me "steersman;" as much as to say "mate," in English. I was then conducted directly to my good friend Tuan Hadjee, whom I had been so long anxiously looking for.

The priest turned out of his bed, and his wife also, who was a young girl, apparently not above sixteen years of age. I was greatly rejoiced at meeting with him, and my hopes were now again revived for the freedom of myself and my unfortunate companions. Tuan Hadjee asked me if I was hungry—I answered in the affirmative; when he ordered me some rice and some fish. I judged the distance I had travelled this night to be about nine miles. Having but few clothes, and even those full of lice (a vermin with which the natives were much troubled), I gave the old priest the dollar which I had brought with me; and he, putting two more to it, bought me some linen for a shirt, jacket, and a pair of trowsers, all of which I made for myself; and these were the best clothes I got there.

In the course of three days, the chief of Travâlla, learning that I had gone to Dungâlly, sent after me; but the old priest, and the rajah

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of Dungâlly, refused to let me go: neither was I willing to return.

The priest and the rajah now informed me, that in the course of three months they would convey me to Batavia or Macassar, and also desired me at the same time to send for the four men I had left at Parlow, when I had set out for Travâlla in the proa. I immediately requested from the old man a slip of paper, which he fortunately had in his chest: he also gave me a pen made of bamboo: with this I wrote a letter to my men, and sent it off by the captain of a proa bound thither, with orders to give it to them secretly. This commission he effectually executed; and in about four or five days, to our extreme joy, all the men arrived at Dungâlly.

My men had made their escape from Parlow at the time of a feast, early in the evening; and as they had the whole night before them to travel in, they arrived the next day about twelve o'clock at Dungâlly, which they considered to be about twelve miles' distance. They were received with great rejoicings by the natives, who immediately brought us plenty of victuals. And this fortunate circumstance revived our own hopes of reaching some European settlement, after many narrow escapes and difficulties.

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CHAP. VIII.

Tuan Hadjee leaves me in Charge of his Family —Scarcity of Provisions—War between the Rajahs of Parlow and Dungally—Tuan Hadjee returns—An Engagement—Another Scarcity—Tuan Hadjee purposes to sail for Sawyah —The Rajah refuses me Permission to accompany him—Preparations for an Escape—Our Attempt frustrated.

TUAN HADJEE now informed me that he should set off in about two months, but that he must first make a short voyage for provisions, to procure which he must sail in a few days. He left me in his house, with his wife and two servants. The four sailors he left in the *longar*, or house of public business, to be supplied with food by the rajah.

After the old priest was gone, provisions became scarce, which reduced us to great distress, and we suffered exceedingly. In the space of about a month, the provisions were almost exhausted, and we were conveyed up the country, there to be supplied by some of the same tribe, who regularly went from the village into the

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country at a certain season of the year to cultivate rice and Indian corn.

We staid here for the space of two months, during which time the rajah of Parlow made war on the rajah of Dungally, because he would not deliver us up. On this account we were immediately called into the town of Dungally, together with all the inhabitants; and as the crops ripened, they were gathered and conveyed into the town.

At this moment Tuan Hadjee returned home, and the rajah insisted upon my taking a gun and fighting for him. As the war was engaged in on our account, I readily complied with his request. He gave me a musket, and stationed me in a small tower, or watch-house, upon the fence of the town, where there was a large swivel gun, which I was to use in case of an attack.

An engagement one day took place between the two tribes; there were about two hundred men on each side. The people from Parlow killed eight of the men of Dungally, and wounded a number of others. They immediately cut off the heads of those who were killed. The men of Parlow then retreated to their own town, with their dead and wounded. Their loss was reported to be considerable. This was the only battle which took place while I was amongst them.

About this time provisions began again to

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grow short, and Tuan Hadjee, at whose house I had remained before, was bound to another port, called Sawyah, about three degrees north of Dungally, and two degrees north of the line. I asked his permission to go with him. He said he had no objection, provided the rajah were willing. I then applied to the rajah, who refused me, saying that I must stay there and keep guard.

I returned to our watch-house, mustered all our people, and, taking all our guns, and every thing that I had received from the rajah, carried them to his house, and told him that I would stand guard no longer, for that we wanted to go to Macassar. He immediately replied that I should not. I then laid down the guns and left the house, and went to the *longar*, and thence to my house to beg something to eat, for we were become masters in the art of begging, and could now speak the language perfectly well. I also visited the gardens which were in the neighbourhood, begging from them some green plantains and pompions, which they at first gave me, but soon stopped.

Being determined not to live any longer in this manner, and finding no other means of escaping, I came to the resolution of stealing a canoe. On declaring my intention to my men, they all agreed to it. We immediately went to work in the woods at some little distance from the town, to make paddles, at the same time

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begging Indian corn, in order to lay in a stock of provisions to carry with us: but we collected very little. In the course of two days we were ready, and settled amongst ourselves to go off in the night, a canoe lying conveniently on the beach, which was at a small distance from the town. We departed from Dungâlly with an intent to go to Macassar, which was about four degrees to the southward. We left the town about ten o'clock in the evening, got the canoe into the water, and our provisions lay upon the beach at a little distance. I took up the sail to carry it into the canoe, not dreaming that any person was near, when I was immediately surrounded by about twenty men armed with spears. They took us prisoners, and carried us before the rajah, who ordered me to account for our conduct. I told him that I was attempting to make my escape, for that he gave me nothing to eat, and that I should quit the place on the first opportunity that offered. Nothing of consequence resulted. Knowing the language and people, we were now become fearless of danger.

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CHAP. IX.

We ask Leave to accompany Tuan Hadjee to Sawyah, but the Rajah refuses—We escape out of the Town, seize a Canoe, and put to Sea—An unfortunate Mishap—I go with Tuan Hadjee to an Island in the Bay of Sawyah—He grants it to me, and calls it Steersman's Island—Return with the Priest—Go to Dumpdis.

A FEW days after this, Tuan Hadjee the priest being now ready for Sawyah, I thought this my only chance for escaping, and asked him if he would consent to our sailing with him. He told me that he would: but the rajah still refused. It very fortunately happened, however, when the old man was ready to depart, that he left the town about twelve o'clock at night. Thinking this too favourable an opportunity to be neglected, I followed close after him, intending to seize a large canoe that lay on the beach, which had fortunately come in that night. We followed our old priest to the gate of the town, without telling him of our intentions. The man who kept the gate, asked me whither I was bound? I told him that we were accompanying the old priest to Sawyah to make sago. He was

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satisfied, and did not dispute our word, Tuan Hadjee having at that instant passed. After we had got through the gate, it was immediately shut.

By the time we reached the beach, he was just gone on board the proa. Seeing a large canoe at hand, and having our paddles (which we had provided three days before for the other canoe), lying in the wood, we thought this a convenient opportunity to escape, and immediately launched this canoe, with an intention of going to Macassar instead of Sawyah; though we were bound out to sea for some little distance the same course as our old friend.

We put to sea; but day-light coming on obliged us to make the opposite shore, to prevent being discovered. Here we kindled a fire. At this time the wind being a-head of the old man, we discovered his proa making for the land near where we were: he, however, passed us just before night.

We set off again at sun-set, and had reached about half a mile from the shore, when we resolved to put up a sail made of a mat which we had procured; but one of our people stepping on the edge of the canoe to hoist up the mat for our sail, overset it with the keel upwards, and we all fell into the water. We climbed up on the bottom of the canoe, which was now uppermost, and began to think of what was best to be done. We resolved

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to turn her back again, and bale her out with our hands, and then set off for the shore, to the place we had just left. We saved our paddles and a knife, but lost all our provisions.

We at length landed, and re-kindled our old fire that we had left, in order to dry and warm us. This being thoroughly effected, we set off again, and rowed or paddled all night. In the morning we discovered a proa close to us, which immediately took possession of us. I informed the Malays that we were bound with the old man to Sawyah. They took us at our word, and carried us to him instead of to Dungâlly; which was a lucky escape to us for that time. I told Tuan Hadjee that our intent was not to run away, but to follow him. I signified to him that we were very hungry. He immediately ordered us some rice, and took possession of our canoe, which he sent back to Dungâlly the first opportunity. We continued with the old priest a considerable time at Sawyah.

Whilst residing at Sawyah, I went one day with him to an island in the bay of Sawyah, which he granted to me, and in compliment called it Steersman's Island, the appellation by which he distinguished me. He ordered me to take possession of it in full form; which I did, and, according to his instructions, in token of possession, kindled a fire on the island, and piled up a heap of stones. I also set up a large stick,

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and cut my name upon it, with the day of the month, and the date of the year. I found no inhabitants on it, but plenty of fowls, birds, and wild hogs; mangoes, limes, and lemons in abundance.

After thus taking formal possession of my solitary government, I returned to the main with my good friend the priest, and we soon after went to Dumpâlis. The priest gave us liberty to make sago equally with his own people. We made a considerable quantity, and were allowed either to eat it or to dispose of it as we thought proper. Some we bartered for fish, some for cocoa-nuts. We then left the place, and proceeded to Dumpâlis, a little to the southward of Sawyah.

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CHAP. X.

Tuan Hadjee goes to Tomboo—I decline accompanying him—We agree with the Captain of a Proa bound for Solo for our Passage to that Place—Are taken by him to Tomboo, and delivered to Tuan Hadjee, who is made acquainted with our Duplicity—Affecting Scene—Project formed to steal a Canoe—Disappointment—Arrival of a Pirate's Proa—We borrow the Canoe for the purpose of fishing, and afterwards steal it.

TUAN HADJEE having some business at Tomboo, about one day's sail south of Dumpâlis, I declined going with him, and desired to be allowed to stay behind, as it was a convenient place for fishing. He promised to call for us in about twenty days; but at the expiration of fifteen days there came in a proa which was bound to Solo, a small island in the Philippine Islands, seven days' sail from us. I immediately agreed with the *accorder* (or captain of the proa) to take us to Solo;—knowing that English ships annually arrived there, and not being far from Manilla, I thought we might stand a better chance of getting off soon. But, to my great

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surprise, when we got on board the proa, he directed his course to Tomboo, where he delivered us up to Tuan Hadjee, and there disclosed all our intrigues with him.

I waited upon the old man according to the custom of the country; and when he questioned me as to whither I was proceeding, answered that it was my intention to make my escape, for that I could not think of staying here. If, however, he would carry us away, I had much rather go with him to Solo, or Macassar. On this he spoke to me very roughly; and two pirate captains coming up at the moment, they entirely drew his attention from me.

We now found ourselves so much neglected by the old priest, and by the rest of the natives, that it almost broke my heart. I sat still in their company for the space of an hour, and then could not help bursting into tears, on reflecting that these black savages should exercise rule over me.

One of them perceiving that I was crying (for I could not conceal my tears) spoke of it to the old man, who immediately inquired of me what was the matter. I told him that this was not the way to treat an Englishman; that I had been guilty of no crime; and that it was my desire to get home to my wife, and not to stay among these savage people. I at the same time sobbed lustily; which so much affected the old man, that he also burst into tears.

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He then clasped me in his arms, and vowed that whilst he had a mouthful to eat, I should have a part. This mark of kindness made a deeper impression on me than any thing that had ever happened to me among them. The old priest called for supper, and ordered me some, which was very acceptable. Here we staid eight or ten days, but with little expectation of his taking us away; for I believe that he had not the power equal to his inclination, this place being under the direction of the rajah of Dungally.

We came to a resolution to seize a canoe, and to make a bold attempt to go to Macassar the first opportunity. I accordingly again went to work, and made five paddles; and sent out our four men to pound or beat rice out of the husk for the natives, and for which service they would receive a share. In the course of two days they had collected five or six quarts. Being at all times unwilling to touch private property (and to this good quality I believe we were not a little indebted for our safety, and many little kindnesses), I formed the project of stealing the rajah's canoe, which was a very nice one; but he, perhaps suspecting our design, ordered it to be drawn up near to his own house, at some distance from the sea.

Fortunately, however, there came on that day into the river, up to Tomboo, a pirate's proa,

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which had a very fine canoe. I went immediately to borrow the canoe to go fishing with. The people granted me the use of it, the distance not being great. I caught several fish, which I shared with them, and at the same time asked for the canoe to fish again at night. It was refused, with this intimation, that I might use it in the day-time, but not in the night. It was, however, our intention to steal her that night. The proa to which she belonged lay by the side of a steep bank, and the canoe astern. We all went to bed quietly, and lay until near twelve o'clock; it being a fine moonlight night, all the girls were sitting in the open air, spinning ro dancing. After they had retired to sleep, I came out of the house, and directed my course towards the proa, where the canoe lay, leaving orders in the house with our people, that if I succeeded in seizing it, they were to come round to the beach, which was not far off.

On drawing near to the proa, I heard some people talking in it, who had not gone to sleep. I, however, went to the canoe, which was made fast to the stern of the proa, with my fishing-line in my hand; so that, if I had been caught, I might have said that I was going to fish. No person, however, either saw or heard me; for I loosened the canoe very gently, and was cautious not to make the least noise. I gently pushed her out into the river, and brought her round to

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the beach, which (as I observed before) was at but a small distance, where I met with our four people, who had brought with them the remainder of our small stock or effects, which was very trifling indeed, and consisted of only four quarts of rice, and two of sago; and the sago could not be used, as it was unbaked.

I had been much distressed how we should contrive to make a fire, and had been attempting to devise some method of procuring it. Luckily, however, I found the blade of a Dutch knife, about six inches long, which struck fire very well. This to me was an invaluable treasure. I also procured a flint, and had begged from the natives some tinder, which they made from the bark of a tree. We put the tinder in a box made of two pieces of bamboo. By cutting off between the joints, and taking off the outside of one piece and the inside of another, we made a canister. The natives strike fire with a piece of bamboo, and a piece of china, but we were not sufficient adepts in this art.

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CHAP. XI.

We arrive at a small Island, where we cannot procure any Water—Direct our Course to another Place, where we are successful—We repair our Canoe, and proceed for Macassar—Storm—Imminent Danger—We fall in with a Proa, but escape—Land at Tannamâre—Are discovered by the Malays—Escape from them—Land on a Part of the Island of Celebes—Discover three Canoes making towards us—They land—We re-embark—Perceive two Proas—Hail them—Are interrogated concerning our Destination—Are pursued by a Canoe, but escape her—Fall in with some Fishing Canoes—An old Man comes on board us—We receive agreeable Intelligence respecting our Distance from Macassar—We descry a Proa full of Men—Are captured by them—Taken to Pamboon, where we are stripped—They conduct us to the House of the Rajah, who, after an Examination, wishes to detain us.

WE once more shoved off with our canoe, and directed our course for a small island about three leagues distant in the bay, where we landed at day-break. Here we could not procure any

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water. We next directed our course to a point of land, where we knew there were no inhabitants. Here we met with a little water, and repaired our canoe, which was become very leaky. We then directed our course south, towards Macassar, which was then about five degrees to the southward.

After being three days at sea, there came on a strong wind from the southward, by which we were all nearly lost; I therefore thought of going on shore in some place where there should be no inhabitants. Unfortunately, however, just as we were going to land, we discovered a small proa at no great distance, rowing towards us with all their might. I immediately tacked, and stood off; but the proa soon got up her sails and masts, and came close along side of us to windward. I knew all the Malays on board well. They asked me whither I was bound. I answered them to Macassar, when they immediately told me that I must come back. They had then taken in their sail, and were running along before the wind close to us. They ordered us on board.

Perceiving that she was weakly manned, having only five men on board, and that they did not exceed our number, I was determined not to be taken by them: therefore all hands turned to, and we rowed directly to windward. They at first attempted to follow us, but after a few minutes they changed their intention; for, as their

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proa was heavy, with only five men they could not row to windward so fast as we could in the canoe. They therefore got up their sail again, and ran in shore.

The wind still blowing hard, and making a heavy sea, our canoe was again in great danger. I therefore resolved to go on shore at a distance from the proa. Being desirous of avoiding any inhabitants, and after a good look-out not perceiving any, we went on shore at a place called Tannamâre, about ten or twelve leagues to the south of Travàlla. Having landed, and hauled up our canoe, we kindled a fire, and intended to cook some rice. One of our men, in paddling on shore, unfortunately broke his paddle, and on going along the beach to get a stick to mend it, when at a distance from us, he was seized by two Malays, who brought him to our canoe. To my great surprise I recognised them both; one of them being the captain of the proa that had brought me from Parlow to Travàlla. He immediately inquired whither I was going, and what I did there. I told him that I was bound to Macassar, and at the same time laid hold of my large knife and a spear. He asked me if the knife was a good one. I told him that it was. He then desired me to let him examine it; but I refused. He now insisted that we should return. I told him that we were determined not

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to go back; and all hands jumping into the canoe, we put off.

He then told us, that if we would go a small distance along the beach, he would supply us with some fish, for that he had a weir there. But I found no inclination to listen to him, fearing there might be more Malays there.

We had now to pass the place where the proa lay that had chased us in the morning; but night coming on, it favoured us; and there being a heavy squall, with thunder, lightning, and rain, at the same time, it proved of great service to us, for we were in want of water, having none. We passed the proa in the squall and in the dark, and rowed all that night along shore. By day-light we had got a great distance to the southward. We saw nothing now for two or three days to distress us, as that part of the island appeared barren and uninhabited.

On the eighth day after we left Tomboo we drew near a part of the island of Celebes which was very thickly inhabited, and the land appeared to be cultivated. We passed by many towns, and saw many proas in their harbours. We landed at a retired place, and attempted to procure some fresh water to our little raw rice. We had just got a draught each, when three canoes were discovered coming to the very place where we were. We immediately shoved off,

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without getting any more, and kept on all day. Just as the sun went down we discovered two canoes, not far from us, which were fishing. We immediately ran close along-side of them, intending to inquire how far Macassar was distant; but, as soon as they perceived us to be white men, and coming towards them, they made the best of their way on shore. I called out to them to stop; and they desired us to come on shore. But, having no inclination to do so, and seeing two proas at a distance lying at anchor, I made towards one of them. As I perceived only one old man on board, I asked him where the captain was. He answered that he was below, and asleep. He went down and awaked him. The captain came on deck with a spear in his hand. Without speaking a word to me, he called three or four men, who were below, and who also immediately ran upon deck with spears. The captain asked me whence we came, and to what place we were bound. I told him; and that we were going to Macassar. I then inquired the distance to that place. He told me that it would take a month and a day to reach it. I told him it was not true. He then invited me to come on board his proa, or to go on shore; both of which I refused; and, wishing him a good night, we made the best of our way off. He instantly called to the shore to send off a canoe; which they immediately did; and, four

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hands jumping into her, they gave us chase. We did the best we could, and put out to sea; and, after continuing to chase us until between ten and eleven o'clock at night, we at length lost sight of them, and stood in towards the land again.

In the morning, at day-light, we discovered a number of fishing canoes, two of which made towards us. We let them come alongside, as there was only one man in each. One of them, an old and very intelligent man, came on board. I put the same question to him respecting Macas, sar. He at first said that it would take me thirty days to reach there, and at the same time asked me to go on shore to see the rajah; but this I declined. I next asked him how many days it would take a proa to go to Macassar. He was at first loth to answer me, but at last told me that proas could go there in two days. This was joyful news indeed to us, and it cheered up our spirits amidst all our distresses and fatigues.

We left this canoe and directed our course along the coast. We had a fine wind, but no sails. At evening, just as the sun was setting, we perceived a proa full of men set off from the shore. She rowed very fast, and soon came alongside. Without hesitation they caught hold of our canoe, and four or five of them jumped into her, and nearly overset her. All

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my hopes were again vanished, and we were once more taken prisoners by the Malays. They told us that we must immediately go to the rajah, for that he had sent them after us.

Finding ourselves overpowered by so great a number of them, we were obliged to submit, and reluctantly obeyed their order. They took us on shore, to the town of Pamboon; and the moment we landed they stripped us of every thing we wore; which, indeed, was little enough. They then conducted us to the rajah's house, where all the head men of the place were met. I was there examined from whence I came, and to what place I was bound. My answers were the same as before; I also told them that I must go immediately, and must not be stopped. We were now become so familiar with dangers and with captures, and were also so much nearer Macassar than we could possibly have expected, after so many narrow escapes, that we became more and more desperate and confident, from the persuasion that we should at last arrive at our destined port.

The rajah of Pamboon then asked me if I understood a musket well. Having experienced the inconvenience of owning it at Dungâlly and at Parlow, I answered him in the negative. He then showed me a hundred guns, and wanted me to stay to take charge of them; but I declined it. He then said that all white men understood

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them. I told him that sailors did not understand the musket, but that soldiers did; and that I was not a soldier. He then asked me if I would not have a wife, and remain there. This I refused. His wife, who was a young girl, came and sat down near me; at the same time telling the rajah, that she should be glad to see a white child. She then asked me to sleep with her. To this also I told her "No." She then called her sister, and about twenty other girls, and causing them all to sit down, desired me to take my choice. I told her "None;" and, rising up, wished her a good night, and went out of doors, where they soon brought me some supper. After supper we lay down and slept on the ground the remainder of the night, and were guarded by about twenty people.

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CHAP. XII.

We request the Rajah to send us to Macassar—Are detained for some Time—I am attacked by a Cold and a Fever—Carried on board a Proa—We are much comforted by the Hope of reaching Macassar—We leave Pamboon—Arrive at San Bottam—Send to the Rajah of that Place, who sends his Son to release us—We are conducted to the Rajah, who, on hearing our Story, relieves us—He orders a Proa to be prepared for us—We embark, and arrive at Macassar.

IN the morning I again waited upon the rajah of Pamboon; and, speaking the Malay tongue very well, I begged that he would send us to Macassar. I assured him that the governor had sent for me, and that I must go there as soon as possible. I at the same time told him, that, if he detained me, the governor would stop all his proas at Macassar. After thinking on it a short time, he called the captain of a proa that was bound there, and delivered me and my men to him, telling him, at the same time, that if he could get any thing for us, he might take it; if not, that he might let us go.

The proa not being ready, we staid two or

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three days at this place, quite overcome with our many hardships and fatigues in the canoe. The sun had so burnt my shoulder, having no shirt, as to lay it quite bare, and produce a bad sore. Here I caught cold, and was soon attacked by a violent fever. By the time the proa was ready to sail, I was not able to stand. I was, however, carried down, and put into a canoe, and from thence conveyed on board the proa. Here they laid me upon the deck, without a mat, clothes, or any kind of covering. The nights were cold, with frequent showers of rain, and the days very hot. I was then so ill that I believe I should have died, if the hopes of reaching Macassar had not kept me alive. The thoughts of it cheered and kept up all our spirits.

We now left Pamboon, which is about ninety or a hundred miles from Macassar, and belonging to a tribe called Tramany. In the course of three days we arrived at a small island called San Bottam, within about nine leagues of Macassar, where I was left two days on board of the proa. They would not allow us to go on shore, but for what reason I do not know. I then called to me George Williams, requesting him to go on shore—and if they refused him, either to swim or steal a canoe—and to acquaint the rajah that I was on board the proa, and very sick, and that I wanted to come on shore. Williams soon returned to me, with the joyful tidings that the rajah would

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send immediately for us; which he did in the course of half an hour, by sending his son on board with a note to the captain of the proa, to deliver us up immediately, and to let us come on shore. We were instantly released, and conducted to the rajah or head man; to whom I related my story, and told him that we wanted to go immediately to Macassar. The rajah observing our miserable situation, ordered us some rice; and at the same time directed a proa to be got ready that afternoon to convey me and my people away.

We set off just before night, but did not reach Macassar until the following day. We landed on the 15th of June, 1795, after a voyage of about nineteen days from Tomboo, and after having been two years and five months in captivity; the reckoning which I had kept during that time being wrong only one day.

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CHAP. XIII.

Our Joy on arriving at Macassar—A Guard placed over us—The Governor interrogates me—I relate our Story—He relieves us—Mr. Sisos—His Kindness to me—We are carried to the Court-House and examined—Mynheer Alstromer—His Present.

I CANNOT express my feelings at the happy moment of deliverance of myself and four companions in affliction. We returned thanks to Providence for his goodness; and I could only compare my situation to that of Joseph, which from my earliest infancy had made the strongest impression on my mind.

Upon landing at Macassar, we were guarded by about twenty men. This was, however, a needless precaution; for nothing could have induced us to attempt running away. The governor was much surprised at our state and appearance; and we were no less so in again beholding beings something like ourselves, after living so long in such a manner among so many tribes.

The governor's name was William Pitts Jacobson, a native of Amsterdam, and a man

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of a respectable family. He asked me to what place I belonged, and whether I could speak Dutch or French. I answered that I could speak neither; but I told him that I could converse in the Malay tongue; and as he was master of the Malay, I began my story.

On observing my situation, and that my back was burnt to the bone, the tears of this good man ran down his cheeks. He left us, retired into his house for a few minutes, and ordered a servant to give me and each of my men a glass of gin. He soon, however, returned, bringing a pair of trousers and a jacket belonging to his son, which he gave to me, with three rupees in cash; then sending for his linguist, he directed him to take me to his own house, and to supply me with every thing I wanted, saying that he would discharge the expense. The governor also ordered my four companions to be lodged with the company's sailors, and to have as much as they required.

I partook of a good supper at the linguist's, and soon after was sent for to the house of a Mr. Sisos, a rich merchant, who was very kind to me, and gave me a black satin jacket, a pair of trousers, a hat, a shirt, and handkerchiefs. I then returned to the linguist's, where I was washed, had my head combed, and put on clean clothes, which were the first that I had worn for two years and five months. I had also a good

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bed, which greatly refreshed me; and I now began to think myself a Christian, and in a Christian country.

In the morning I was carried to the court-house, with my men, where we all underwent a separate examination. I was then conducted back to the linguist's, and on the day following was sent for again by the governor, who asked me if I had enough to eat. Then sending for his tailor, he ordered him to measure me for two jackets, two pair of breeches, and a coat, made of nankeen. He also gave me seven pair of stockings, seven pair of shoes, and four or five pair of trousers.

The governor desired me to call upon him again in two days, which I did; when he informed me that he should soon send me away. At this time he gave me more clothes, and two rupees in cash. On returning to the linguist's, quite overcome with the governor's kindness, I found another tailor waiting for me: he had been sent by the company's captain to measure me for a new suit of clothes.

In two days' time the tailor brought me a superfine broad-cloth coat, two waistcoats, and two pair of breeches, with two fine shirts, and two neck-cloths; all of which were presented to me by the company's captain, Mynheer Alstromer. Soon after, the governor's tailor brought the clothes presented me by the governor. This gave me

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a good stock, and more than I had ever seen or known during my captivity. The sailors were also well fed, and clothed with jackets, trousers, and shirts, both by the governor and the company's captain.

I was visited by all the head men of the place, who frequently made me presents; and I had in a great measure recovered my health and spirits.

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CHAP. XIV.

Message from the Governor—Time fixed for our Departure—Preparations for the Voyage—Generosity of the Governor—He gives me recommendatory Letters—I take Leave of the Linguist—Affecting Scene—We embark—Arrive at Batavia—Deliver our Letters to the Shabander—Interview with the Governor.

THIS afternoon I received an order from the governor, to wait upon him the next morning; which I did at five o'clock. He then informed me that we should go away in the course of two days, and at the same time promised to furnish us with provisions to last the voyage.

I returned to the linguist's, and in a few minutes myself and my people were sent for into the fort, to get our provisions. These consisted of salted beef, rice, arrack, fish, vinegar, &c.

The day now approaching when we were to embark, I waited on the governor, in the new clothes he had given me, to thank him for his great kindness to us, and to receive from him a bill of our expenses; when he informed me that there was no bill, and that what I had received

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he freely gave me. He then asked me if I wanted any thing more. I told him "No," and that we had every thing in plenty as to all kinds of stores.

On taking my leave of this good governor, I again thanked him with a grateful heart. As I was going away, he gave me eighteen rupees in cash, and, on parting, burst into tears. I was overcome by this kindness.

I had not gone far, when he called me back, and again asked me if I wanted any thing more. I told him that I did not, for that we had every thing in plenty. He then said, "Ja dat is brâ," which is, "That is good," clapping at the same time both his hands upon his belly, and shaking it heartily. He was a tall and lusty man, and I shall never forget our parting. He requested me, if I should ever return to that place, to call upon him, for that his doors would be always open to me. He then gave me letters to the general of Batavia, stating the situation in which we came to Macassar, and desired me to let him know how they treated us there.

I returned to my friend John Sennett, the linguist, who had proved a friend indeed to me, and then dressed myself in the clothes which Mynheer Alstromer, the company's captain, had given me, to thank him for his great kindness to me and my people. He was at dinner with

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his wife and twelve children. On approaching his house he rose from table, knowing that the proa was ready for our departure. I immediately stepped up to pay my respects and to take my leave. I offered him at the same time my hand, saying, that it was not in my power to make him any satisfaction for all his kindness to me, beyond the thanks of a grateful heart, and a fervent wish that none of his sons might ever undergo the same hardships which we had done.

His feelings were so much affected, that he desired me to stand still, and he and his wife immediately burst into tears. He then retired for a short time into another room, but soon returned, bringing eight rupees, which he gave me, and, taking me by the hand, wished me not only safe to Batavia, but at the same time desired that I would send him a letter when I arrived there. This I did by the return of the proa.

I left Macassar with a full heart, and, for the moment, had forgotten all my sufferings among the Malays. We embarked the on first day of July, 1795, having received several presents from a number of the inhabitants, who had seen us and pitied our situation. I shall always think and speak of Macassar with gratitude.

The captain of the proa, although a Malay, was an agreeable man. We had a passage of ten days, and arrived at Batavia the 11th day of

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July, 1795. I went on shore, and delivered my letters for the general to the shabander, who immediately forwarded them to the general. He conducted me to a hotel, telling me that he should carry me to the governor in the morning; which he did about ten o'clock.

When the governor saw me, and had perused the letters, he asked me some few questions, such as, "to what place I had been bound—how long I had been among the Malays—and where I wanted to go?"—I told him "to Manilla;" said that I had been a prisoner two years and a half, and now wanted to go to Bengal. He then asked me for the bill of my expenses at Macassar, and the amount of them. I told him that there was none, for that the governor and the company's captain had made me a present of every thing. He then ordered the shabander to conduct me to the hotel again.

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CHAP. XV.

My four Companions are engaged by the Captain of an American Ship—Captain Sands makes me his Chief-Mate—We set sail, and arrive at Calcutta—My History is circulated there—I procure the Command of a Country-Ship, and superintend the Repair of her—Unexpected Meeting with Captain Hubbard, who presses me to sail with him to the Mauritius—I accept his Offer, and we arrive there—An Instance of his honourable Conduct—At the Mauritius I succeed Captain Hubbard in the Command of the Ship.

HAVING been protected and preserved through many dangers by a kind Providence, good fortune now began to smile on us; and a number of events have happened to me since, which were as equally unexpected as our deliverance. My history is short, and may be of service to others. My four seamen were no sooner landed than I engaged them on board the Betsey, an American ship, of and bound to Boston, my native town. She was commanded by a captain Miller, who was greatly in want of hands, and promised to be kind to them. They wished

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much to go with me; but I told them that I had no ship, and, having brought them to a Christian country, they must now take care of themselves.

While at Batavia we met with a few Malays whom we had known in some of the parts that we had visited. They recollected us, and were not a little surprised to find us here.

Having discharged my duty towards my men and fellow-sufferers, I now began to think of myself. While at Batavia I discovered an old acquaintance, a captain Sands, who commanded a country-ship, and who was going to Bengal. He made me his chief-mate, and gave me many presents. After I had faithfully discharged all our expenses at Batavia, and at the hotel, for myself and my people, I embarked with captain Sands in The America, an American ship, on the 20th day of July, 1795; and, after touching at two or three ports, arrived at Calcutta about the 20th of September in the same year.

Through captain Sands my story soon circulated at Calcutta, where I had many friends, being well known to captain Blythe, and other gentlemen belonging to that place. Our ship having discharged her cargo, I was now at liberty, and soon got the command of a country-ship, then in dock under repair.

I was daily employed in watching over her

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workmen, when an American ship arrived at Bengal, which, to my great surprise and joy, was commanded by my old friend captain Hubbard; the very captain with whom I had sailed about three years before in the Enterprise, when we lost him in our boat in the Straits of Macassar. Such a meeting was quite unexpected to us both, and particularly so to myself. He had changed his ship, though in the same employ, for a vessel called The America, and in which I had formerly sailed as an officer to different parts of India. He was quite overjoyed to see me; and told me that he had given up the boat for lost, after having waited for us three days in vain. He had discerned our fire, but had supposed it to be made by the Malays.

Captain Hubbard pressed me to go with him to the Mauritius, and promised that on our arrival there I should succeed him in the command of his ship. My circumstances being very low, and the ship which I had the care of not being likely to come out of dock for near three months, I accepted his offer. I sailed with him in The America the 1st day of January, 1796, and in forty-two days arrived at our destined port, where we discharged our cargo.

Whilst with him, he convinced me that he had not forgotten me in my absence; for he had sent to my wife, or, as he supposed, my widow,

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by an American captain bound to Boston, all my clothes, and the wages that were due to me, and took the captain's receipt—which I value not a little: the receipt runs thus:

"Isle of France, Sept. 10th, 1795.

"Received of Mr. Henry Hubbard the sum of fifty Spanish dollars, which I promise to lay out to the best advantage, and account with the widow of Mr. David Woodard, deceased.

"ENOCH SWETT."

My wife must have suffered a great deal; but I knew that she was in good hands, and would never be in want, as my great friend and patron, Thomas Russell, esq., of Boston, had always been kind to me, and had promised she should not want.

At the Mauritius I met with three of my old mess-mates and fellow-sufferers—John Cole, George Williams, and William Gideon: the other, named Robert Gilbert, had gone forward to America. As may be supposed, we were not a little glad to see each other again. Being now in a more prosperous situation than when we first parted, I furnished them with clothes and shoes.

Captain Hubbard kindly recommended me to the owner of his ship, who was an American,

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and I was appointed to the command of her. She was (as I observed before) called The America, one of the very ships that I had made some voyages in India in as an officer, before my misfortunes.

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CHAP. XVI.

I sail to the Isle of Bourbon—Passage round the Cape of Good Hope—Heavy Gales of Wind—Receive much Damage—Put into St. Helena for Repairs—Wait on Captain Ellison, who kindly assists us—We leave St. Helena, and direct our Course for the Island of Ascension—Leave it, and arrive at the Isle of Wight—I write to my Wife, and to my Owners, and set off for London—I deliver my Letters to Mr. Vaughan, who questions me concerning my Voyage—His kind Treatment of me—He advises me to publish my Narrative—Reflexions—I write again to my Wife and to my Owners—Hear of the Death of Mr. Russell—I write Letters of Thanks to Captain Ellison, the Governor of Macassar, and Mynheer Alstromer.

I SAILED from the Mauritius in The America in ballast, and proceeded to the Isle of Bourbon, where we took in a full cargo of cotton and coffee on account of my owners, who were townsmen and Americans. I sailed from thence the 10th of April, 1796, and was bound to a neutral port in Europe, having directions to touch first at the Isle of Wight for orders.

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On my passage round the Cape of Good Hope I met with heavy gales of wind, which damaged my ship, and obliged me to put into St. Helena for repairs and fresh provisions. I arrived there the 26th day of May, when I paid my respects, as customary, to the governor, who offered me every assistance. I then waited upon captain Ellison, who commanded his Britannic majesty's ship Standard, of 64 guns, and who was then lying there, waiting to convoy a fleet of Indiamen home. Captain Ellison kindly offered the assistance of caulkers and carpenters, and every thing I stood in need of. By this means I completed my business in a few days; and the fleet being now ready to sail, I left St. Helena the 1st day of June, 1796, in company with the Standard man of war, having under her convoy thirteen East-Indiamen, nine country-ships, two South-Sea whalers, and one Portuguese, all homeward bound.

After leaving St. Helena two days, and finding the fleet to sail very slow, and the sugar-ships being deeply laden and heavy sailers, while my own vessel was copper-bottomed, and sailed exceedingly well, I hauled out of the fleet about twelve o'clock that night, and directed my course for the Island of Ascension, being in want of provisions, and having been unable to procure any at St. Helena.

Here I spent two days in fishing, and trying

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to catch turtle. I caught some fish, and killed a great number of birds with sticks, but no turtle. We then left this island, which is uninhabited, and made the best of our way to the Isle of Wight; where I arrived on the 27th day of July, 1796, in the harbour of Cowes, and gave the first intelligence of the sailing of the East-India fleet from St. Helena; which arrived safe about a week after.

Finding a vessel at Cowes bound for Boston, I wrote to my wife and to my owners. I set off the same day for London, with letters from my owners to the house to whom I was addressed, and where orders were to be lodged for me to proceed to a market. I delivered my letters to the house of Messrs. Vaughan and Son, to whom I was consigned; and Mr. William Vaughan, after the common questions about my voyage, drew out from me that I had been a prisoner among the Malays. This gentleman was so much struck with my story and adventures, that he kindly took me into his house while I remained in London, and prevailed upon me to have the Narrative of my misfortunes committed to writing, that it might, as he said, be "an encouragement and an example to other men, whenever they should fall under similar difficulties."

At his request I have given this plain simple

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Narrative: and I sincerely hope none may ever undergo the trials I have had.

I believe that few men have had more difficulties to encounter, from the want of food, sleep, clothing, and from enemies, than myself and my companions. But a firm reliance on a kind Providence supported me through all my dangers; and I have learned one lesson, which we seamen should never forget—it is that of hope and of perseverance.

I had always a full confidence in leaving the country, and every escape gave me fresh hope of getting away from the Malays. I had, however, many difficulties to encounter; and, at times, the command over my own men was no very easy thing. On the whole, I have much reason to be satisfied with them. I kept up their spirits and my own, and never communicated to them my anxieties. My griefs and my meditations were to myself; and I thank God for his kind protection of me.

With respect to the natives, I endeavoured to avoid in myself, and amongst my men, every thing that could give offence, or provoke quarrels.

Whenever any difficulty occurred, I found it best to go to the head rajah, or to the priests; and when I or my people had done any thing wrong, I always found it better to be good friends, than

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to enter into needless contests with the natives.

Whenever I could, by respect, confidence, and kindness, gain their friendship, I did it; and I believe it was owing to this cause that we fared even so well as we did, aided by our friend and priest Tuan Hadjee, who was a man much respected, and who lightened our burdens, though he could not procure our liberty.

I wrote again in London, by a vessel going to Boston, to my wife and my owners; and was much concerned on my arrival in Europe to find that my great friend, Mr. Russell of Boston, was dead; but was pleased to hear of the respect that had been paid to the memory of so good a man by every class of people attending his funeral.

I wrote a letter of thanks to captain Ellison for his civilities and kindness, on his arrival in England; and have also written letters of acknowledgements to William Pitts Jacobson, governor of Macassar, and Mynheer Alstromer, the company's captain, for their great kindness and humanity to me and my people, that our gratitude should be known to the world.

DAVID WOODARD.

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Copy of a Letter from Captain David Woodard to the Honourable the Court of Directors of the Dutch East-India Company, at Amsterdam.

" London, August 23d, 1796.

" HONOURABLE SIRS,

" I CANNOT leave London without expressing to this honourable court my public and most grateful acknowledgements for the humane and liberal treatment which myself and four seamen experienced at Macassar, after our escape and deliverance from the Malays in the Island of Celebes.

" Five seamen and myself lost our ship in our boat in the Straits of Macassar; and, after having been without water or food for many days, we surrendered ourselves to the natives, after they had killed one of our men. They kept me and my companions prisoners for two years and a half, during which time we experienced many hardships and misfortunes, being destitute of clothes, with short commons, and without most of the comforts of life. Our escape was providential; and when myself and my four seamen arrived at Macassar we were destitute of clothes, and were worn down by distress, fatigue, and want of nourishment. We found the most liberal and friendly treatment from the honourable William Pitts Jacobson, governor of Macassar,

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and from Mynheer Alstromer, the company's captain, who not only clothed and fed us, but gave us money, and also dispatched us in a proa to Batavia, free of all expenses to myself and my unfortunate companions. I shall ever retain a grateful sense of their kindness and benevolence towards us in our misfortunes.

" I beg you will forward the enclosed letters of thanks to Macassar, and that you will be pleased to make public this testimony of our gratitude in such manner as to this honourable court may seem meet. In behalf of myself and my fellow-sufferers, I am,

" Honourable Sirs,

" Your most obedient

" and obliged humble Servant,

" DAVID WOODARD."

Copy of a Letter from Captain David Woodard to the Honourable William Pitts Jacobson, Governor of Macassar.

" London, August 23d, 1796.

" SIR,

" IT is owing to your kindness and humanity that I am now arrived in England; and I have taken, through the honourable court of directors of the Dutch East-India company, the earliest

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opportunity of returning you my sincere and grateful thanks for the liberality and attentions which myself and four seamen experienced from you at Macassar, after our miraculous and providential escape from the Malays. You clothed me and fed me, and gave me the means of finding my way to Batavia; and from thence I went to Bengal, and at last have found my way to Europe. I shall, in behalf of myself and fellow-sufferers in distress, ever retain the warmest sense of gratitude for the great kindness which you and the inhabitants of Macassar bestowed upon us in the midst of our misfortunes and distresses.

"I beg you will accept of my most fervent wishes for your welfare and prosperity; and my best prayers, that those who have been my protectors and deliverers, may never know what it is to stand in want of that assistance which we have received at your hands.

"I beg you will remember me kindly to Mr. J. Sennett, the linguist, who proved himself a kind friend to me when under his roof; also to Mr. Sisso, and to all who assisted me in my distresses.

"I am, with great respect, Sir,

"Your much obliged

"and most obedient Servant,

"DAVID WOODARD."

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Copy of a Letter from Captain David Woodard to Mynheer Alstromer, Captain in the Honourable Dutch East-India Company's service, at Macassar.

" London, August 23d, 1796.

" SIR,

" I AM happy to inform you that I arrived at Batavia, and afterwards at Bengal, where I found a number of my friends who were kind to me. I am now in London, after having experienced many more pleasant adventures than when I first landed at Macassar. I cannot, however, but take the earliest opportunity of returning you my most sincere and grateful thanks for the kind and liberal treatment I received at your hands, and to assure you that I shall never forget them. My four seamen I put on board a ship at Batavia that wanted hands; and when I had taken care of them, I embarked in a ship bound to Bengal. I am now in London, going home to my wife and friends. I beg to be remembered to all your kind family; and that you will accept of my best prayers for all their goodness to me, hoping that none of them may ever know or feel those distresses and misfortunes which we experienced.

" I am, with great respect, Sir,

" Your most obedient Servant, &c.

" DAVID WOODARD."

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Published by I. Jo...

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...on, in St. Paul's Church Yard, July 11, 1804.

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A

SHORT ACCOUNT

OF THE

ISLAND OF CELEBES,

&c. &c.

PART THE SECOND.

CHAP. I.

Description of the Island, its Harbours, Rivers, Towns, &c. — Guarantala — Priggia — Cape Dundo — Sawyah — Dumpâlis — Tomboo — Parlow — Dungâlly — Travâlla — Tannamare — Cosselaur — Pamboon — Macassar — Tremany and Maloyos Tribes.

THE island of Celebes differs much in its form from the accounts hitherto given of it, and has been but little frequented. I have attempted a rude description of it, as far as I could collect from my own observations, having travelled the western side of it, by land or by canoes, from Cape Dundo, which is about two degrees north of the line, to Macassar, which is in five degrees south latitude. The eastern coast I did not visit, but

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have gained my information from those who were the best informed amongst the Malays.

I have given a draught of the island, and of some of its bays and harbours, from traversing the coast, sometimes in canoes, and sometimes by land, both with the natives and without them; also from the observations I made in my passage from Tomboo to Macassar; and from a recollection of the coast in beating up the straits forty-two days in the ship before I was lost.

The draughts have no pretensions to be considered as accurate surveys, being taken under many disadvantages, and even without instruments. Imperfect as they are, they may, however, serve as some guide to those who unfortunately, like myself, may be driven upon the coast.

On the north-east side of the island is an immensely large bay, where there are two Dutch settlements; one of them is called by the Malays Guarantala, a sea-port town, situated on the north side of this bay, near which is a gold mine. The other is called Priggia, at the bottom of the bay, on the south side of it, and a little way up the country. Its distance from Parlow, which is across the island, is about three days' journey, or seventy miles.

On the south side of the island is another large deep bay, but which, from shoals and rocks, is not navigable except for small proas. The west-

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ern shore of this bay is inhabited by a rich and populous tribe called the Tabogees, and by the Dutch Buccanees, or Buggeses.

The land between these two southern and eastern bays forms a peninsula, and is inhabited by a tribe called the Boreo; but of them I can give no account.

The western coast of this island I can describe, having lived among the Malays for two years and five months. It is inhabited by many tribes, some of whom are populous, and the towns are numerous. It is, in general, a bold coast, and contains a number of very fine harbours or bays.

The island of Celebes is divided into many nations or tribes, and the Dutch rather possess particular ports, with a limited influence, than that of a strong and general government over the island. Macassar, Gaua, Gaurantala, and Priggia, are the four principal settlements belonging to the Dutch. They had little or no connexion with the parts I frequented. I learned that, about five years before I was there, the Dutch had attempted to take the town of Tolâtola, which is a considerable place on the north end of the island, situated on a fine harbour, abounding with fish, and surrounded by a plentiful country. Near this town is a gold mine, one day's journey up towards the mountains. This account I received from many respectable Malays, who have been at the mine.

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WESTERN COAST.

HARBOURS, BAYS, TOWNS.] *Cape Dundo* is a point of land on the north-west side of the island, which ships going through the Straits of Macassar make as a headland of departure. The land is high, and the shore bold.

Sawyah is a fine, deep, sandy bay, open to west winds, a little to the south of Cape Dundo, for ships of any burden. On the south side of the bay is a small island which my good friend Tuan Hadjee granted to me, and called, in compliment, Steersman's Island. Between this and the main, is a narrow channel, of about ten fathoms water. It is a safe harbour, and sheltered from all winds. Plenty of fresh water is to be had on the main.

There are no inhabitants nearer than Sawyah, which is on the north side of the bay, and about five miles inland. It is a town situated on a small rivulet, and has little trade beyond making of sago.

Dumpâlis is a fine, large, open, deep bay, a little to the southward of Sawyah, into which two fresh-water rivers empty themselves. On entering this bay on the north side, care must be taken, as there is a shoal about two leagues from the main.

There are two towns in this bay, one called Dumpâlis, at the bottom of the bay, and an-

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other which is on the north-east side of it. There is good anchorage off Dumpâlis, and from ten to twelve fathoms water, with a sandy bottom. The south shore of this bay is bold, with high black cliffs, and covered with wood. Here is plenty of Indian corn, rice, pompions, plantains, sweet potatoes, and yams. It is also a considerable place for fishing; at which the people are very expert, and catch great variety.

The natives from the country come to trade with black merchants who reside here. They purchase tobacco, white cloths, knives, cresses, iron, opium, &c. In return, they exchange gold-dust, and an article in medicine called *timpost*, which is composed of the testicle of an animal which they dry in the sun; and, when it gets a little dry, it is laid in a dish; they then kill a fowl, let it bleed over it, and again put it into the sun to dry. After this has been several times repeated, it is put into a bamboo made like a canister, to keep out insects, and sold to the Dutch at a great price.

The natives here fight with poisoned barbed arrows, shot out of blow guns, made of black ebony, of about four or five feet in length. They are very expert in the use of them, and kill at the distance of twenty yards. The poison operates quickly; and the person who is shot soon dies in great pain, with his body much swelled. — While at Dumpâlis we had much

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thunder and lightning, at which the people were greatly alarmed. I also witnessed three earthquakes, the shocks of which were very severe. When a storm ceases, the whole town shouts for joy.

Tomboo is a fine open bay, the southernmost point of which is a long promontory or point of land running a considerable way out to sea, and just under the line. This point of land is not inhabited. The bay is exposed to the westerly winds, which prevail during four months of the year, from the middle of November to the middle of March. In this bay are eight or nine small islands, the two largest of which I visited. The distance between these islands is a quarter of a mile, with a channel between them of ten fathom water. The largest of the islands is about five miles in circumference, and has a bold steep shore, where a ship can lie alongside and heave down. It abounds in large trees of mangoes, mahogany, bully, bamboos, and reeds. The harbour between the islands is sheltered from all winds, and abounds in great plenty of fish. Here we caught keymers—a large shell fish, about the bigness of a peck or half a bushel, which is good eating, and much valued by the Malays. The natives catch them either by diving for them, or else by introducing a piece of bamboo into the shell when open, to prevent its shutting: they take a second dive, cut out

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the fish with a knife, and bring it up. We caught one; but it was so large as to endanger our canoe.

The town of Tomboo is on a river on the north-east part of the bay, at some distance from the sea, with a few houses at the mouth of the river, which are resorted to by piratical proas, who here procure water and provisions. The town is scattered, containing about one hundred and fifty houses, and inhabited by about seven hundred people, who have a few small-arms for protection. About two days' journey from the town, and up the country, is a gold mine, which belongs to the rajah of Dungâlly. I have seen the gold brought from thence, and it is very fine. I remember to have seen, in the hands of the rajah, a piece of native gold of nine pennyweights, which he weighed in my presence with weights purchased from the Dutch. The trade is carried on here by barter, and is the same as in the other Malay ports.

Its products are rice, Indian corn, tobacco, cocoa-nuts, and jacks in great plenty. In return, they take white cloths, powder, flints, muskets, iron, brass-wire, and cotton in its native state, which they manufacture themselves. The people of Tomboo, like those of most of the other towns, sell their provisions indiscriminately when there is great plenty of them, and are frequently obliged

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to purchase from other places, and are at times reduced to great want.

They are a warlike people: they are the offspring of the Tremâny tribe, and are under the protection of the rajah of Dungâlly, who, when at war, calls upon them for men and assistance.

Between Tomboo and Dungâlly are several small towns which are of no importance, and contain but few labourers.

Parlow. The mouth of Parlow Bay is about one degree south of the line, and is more sheltered from the sea than the other bays. The town and hill of Dungâlly are situated on the extremity of the southern cape or entrance into this bay, which is about twenty miles long. The town of Parlow is situated on a river, about half a mile from the bottom of the bay. The south-east part of the bay is the best anchorage both for large and small vessels, and is well sheltered against all winds but the north-north-west, which blow in the monsoon months. The western shore is shoal water, with coral rocks.—The rice-grounds at Parlow are on a long flat valley, or run of land, about five miles broad, and fifteen deep, having a river running through the middle of the same. The land and sea breezes prevail here all the year round. The river, in spring-tides, rises nine feet, and in neap-tides about six feet. This is a bar river; but above and abreast

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of the town there is plenty of water, and at low water it is three fathom deep.

The trade is nearly the same as in the other towns. From this place their proas trade to almost all parts through the Straits. Some go to Macassar, others to Batavia, and some to Malacca, which is at a very great distance. They have been known to reach as far as Prince of Wales's Island, in the Straits of Malacca; but this is not frequently done. During my stay here, a large proa arrived from Malacca, which brought white cloths, opium, gunpowder, guns, iron, steel, brass-wire, and sundry articles. At Parlow they have many kinds of artificers, who work according to their country fashion. There are blacksmiths and carpenters; goldsmiths and silversmiths are also amongst them, who make rings, ear-rings, and other trinkets. Many rich black merchants live here. It is the residence of the rajah of the tribe of the Uncuillas, and is not under the dominion of Dungàlly, with whom it is frequently at war.

Dungálly is on the south point of land which forms one side of the bay of Parlow. The town is strongly defended by a fort on a hill, in which there are about fifteen swivel guns, thirty blunderbusses, and two hundred small arms. The inhabitants of Dungàlly are descendants from the Tremâny tribe, and command great part of the land and northern territory belonging to the

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Uncuilla tribe. The people are warlike and enterprising. The town is the residence of the head rajah, and is a place of considerable trade. Here is good anchorage; the town bearing south-west. There is great plenty of fish. Numbers of alligators infest this place, and indeed the whole coast. The Malays call them carpooners.

When at Dungâlly I have often observed some of the northern stars, particularly the Pointers, over a large mountain situated in the northern headland, which forms the south part of the bay of Tomboo. This mountain I conceive may be forty or fifty miles from Dungâlly, and due north.

Travâlla, the first town we were carried to when we surrendered to the Malays, is situated on a small creek at the head of a little inlet or bay, in about 1° 10″ south latitude. It is under the dominion of the rajah of Parlow, and by land about nine miles south of Dungâlly. The town is small, containing about two hundred inhabitants, and has but little trade. The country abounds in cocoa-nuts, and grows Indian corn, pompions, sweet potatoes, yams, and sago; but no rice. The coast is bold.

Tannamare is a small village belonging to Travâlla, and about nine leagues to the southward of it. It is an inland place, without trade or commerce, and under the jurisdiction of the

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rajah of Parlow, being separated from the valley of Parlow by a ridge of mountains.

Cosselaur is about 100 miles from Travâlla to the southward. I have been informed that it is a very fine place, producing plenty of rice, Indian corn, callivances, or a small black-eyed pea, &c. It belongs to the rajah of Parlow.

Pamboon. This is the chief town of the Tremany tribe, which is the next to the southward from the Uncuillas. I should estimate it to lie at about one hundred miles from Macassar. It is not fortified, but is an open road, and a bad harbour. The Tremanies are a very ancient and numerous independent tribe. They keep a great many proas, and raise Indian corn, but no rice. They cultivate cotton, and manfacture great quantities of cloth, which they barter for rice and gold-dust. They trade in their proas to Macassar, Batavia, &c. The Tremany tribe have many muskets in their possession, which they purchased from the Dutch.

The territory of the *Maloyos* tribe is situated in the south-west part of the island. They are subjected to the Dutch, to whom they pay tribute. The country abounds in sheep, cattle, horses, and goats, and produces much rice. This tribe employs a great number of fishing proas, which they keep among the islands and shoals to catch *trepins*, a kind of fish which lie at the bottom of the shoals. They are as big round as

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a man's arm, and some as large as a man's leg, of a gristly nature, and of a black colour. The natives catch them with little spears. When carried on shore, and cut open, they take out the inside, entrails and all, put the fish into a boiler, and boil them until the outside skin comes off. They are then taken out, and placed upon a stage, when a fire is made under them: here they remain until they are smoked, and become hard and dry. When they are fit for market, they are sold to the Chinese.

This tribe, from its great nearness to the Dutch settlements, has greater intercourse and trade with them than any of the other tribes, and is more under their power and influence.—I observed, when at San Bottam, destitute as we were, that I had greater respect and attention paid than we could have expected,—from the circumstance, I believe, of being so near Macassar, from my knowledge of the Malay tongue and manners, and from being a white man. The head rajah of this tribe lives at Macassar.

Macassar is a harbour difficult of access, from its channel being surrounded by many banks and islands. The harbour itself is good, and the anchorage on a fine mud. The town is pleasant, healthy, and of some size and strength. It contains about two hundred and fifty whites, and ten thousand blacks, of which two thousand are capable of bearing arms. It has a respectable

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fort, built of stone, and trenched round. The climate is very warm, but healthy. It lies in latitude five degrees south.

Macassar is a Dutch settlement, and ruled by a governor, a governor fiscal, a company's captain, and a captain of artillery. I shall always speak with the greatest gratitude of the humane treatment we met with here.

No foreign vessels are permitted here, except a Chinese junk, which arrives annually. It produces but little revenue to the company, beyond the sale of goods.

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CHAP. II.

Climate—Produce of the Island—and Mode of Cultivation.

BEING situated so much under the line, the climate of Celebes is warm, but in general healthy. From the low swampy situation of the rice-grounds, however, the inhabitants are sometimes affected with agues. They have eight months of fine weather. The rainy and least healthy season is from the middle of November to the middle of March, and is attended by strong gales from the westward, here called monsoons. During these the current sets to the southward in the middle of the straits, but along shore there is a regular tide.

The products of the country are Indian corn, rice, sago, jacks, cocoa-nuts, pompions, black pepper, callivances or beans, melons, plantains, &c. These are in a tolerable state of cultivation.—The Malays have divisions of fields by fences, and a distinction of property, which is well preserved; but that which belongs to the rajah or priest is always looked upon as sacred.

Many of the rice-grounds are made on sloping lands, where the natives form little canals at

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about twenty yards' distance from each other, in order to water the grounds. These divisions are levelled by carrying the higher part of the land to the lower, so as to form steps. This is performed by women and children, by means of small baskets. The land is overflowed six inches deep for about fourteen or sixteen days, when it becomes very moist. They then turn in about twenty bullocks, used to the employment, which are driven round and round the rice-fields to make the land poachy. The Malays term it *pruning*. This being done, they let the water in, which overflows it again, and renders the land fit for planting. The rice is then taken from the bed of its growth, and transplanted into these rice-fields by the Malay women, who stick the plants into the mud eight inches asunder. The grounds are constantly watered until the rice is half grown, when the shade of the rice keeping the ground moist, the land is no longer overflowed. When ripe, it is cut by hand, one *spear* at a time. It is then put up into bunches that will produce about a quart. When dry it is put into stacks, and covered with mats. In this state it remains for about fourteen days, when it is carried home, or into the house provided for it, and cleaned as wanted.

Their implements of husbandry are plain and few, consisting of a hoe, a knife, and an axe. The ground is dug by two sticks as large as

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crows, unless in rice-grounds, which are prepared as already described.

The *Indian corn* is kept in the ear until wanted, to prevent the weevil getting to it. The people tie two ears together, and string them in bunches, which they hang upon a stick supported by two crutches, and cover them with a mat, to guard them from the rain. In this state I have known Indian corn kept for six months.

Rice remains in the bunch, and is not cleaned until wanted, to prevent the attack of the weevil. It is stored in their houses, or in granaries attached to them. By being now and then aired, it will keep in this state for two years. Rice is the common food; and either eaten plain or with jacks, greens, fish, or currie. I have before related the mode of cultivating rice at Parlow.

The cultivation of *sago* is principally confined to Sawyah and Tolâtola. It is taken from a large tree of about two feet diameter, that bears no fruit, and whose leaves resemble those of the cocoa-nut tree, only they are much larger. The sago tree has a hard thin rind, and the inside, from which the sago is made, is a soft pith. When the tree is felled, the trunk is divided into lengths of about ten feet; when they crack the end, by driving in two wedges on each side through the bend, and split the log from one end to the other. The pith is pounded with an instrument not much unlike a mallet. It is then

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carried to the river to be washed; and the sago, being separated from the bran, is carried home in small kegs made of the leaves of the same tree. It is there dressed or baked, without water, in small pots, which are first made hot. The sago is put in dry, and, soon becoming moist, forms itself into a cake, in which state it will keep several days. If not wanted for use, it is laid in a brook, where the water runs over, and will there keep for six or eight months. The limbs of this tree are used in building their houses, and the leaves in the covering of roofs.

Jacks grow on a large tree much resembling an oak, which bears nine months in the year. The fruit is about the size of a two-quart bottle. It has a pith, but the remainder has the appearance of a cabbage, intermixed with seeds, which taste like the potatoe. The natives both roast and boil it. It is good, and nutritive.

The *fruits* of the island are mangoes, limes, oranges, lemons, pines, plantains, bananas, mangosteens, wild plums, &c.

The *trees* are large and in great plenty; out of the large ones the proas are made.—Black ebony, bullett tree, cocoa-nut trees, abound; mangoe trees, and rattans, are also in great plenty.

Their *ground provisions* and *vegetables* are yams, sweet potatoes, and callivances, or a kind of bean.

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The sugar-cane is much larger here than any I have ever seen in the West-India islands, almost all of which I have visited. The Malays cut the cane into joints, peel the outside skin, and pound the joints in large mortars, by which means they become soft. The cane is then pressed, and the liquor boiled until it comes to a certain thickness. It is then taken off, cooled, and put into cudgaree pots, in which it is kept until wanted to make sweetmeats, for they use it in nothing else. Their sweetmeats do not keep long. They have bees in plenty, which hive in trees: they make fires around them until the bees are destroyed, and then cut down the trees for the wax and honey.

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CHAP. III.

Account of the Quadrupeds—Birds—and Fishes.

THE island is well stocked with horses, buffaloes, cattle, deer, sheep; also with hogs, goats, cats, and monkies.

The *horses* are a small black breed, but active. Their saddles are made with cloth. The natives ride hard, and the backs of their horses, from the mode of riding, are generally sore. The Malays set a great value upon their horses, which are considered worthy of being sent as presents from one rajah to another.

Cows they eat; but I could never prevail on them to milk either them or goats: they seldom flay their cattle, but cut off the hide with the meat.

Buffaloes are numerous: they are wild, are hunted, and good eating.

The country abounds with wild *hogs;* but the natives, being Mahometans, never eat them.

Goats are in plenty, and are eaten, but are never milked.

Their *sheep* are large, resembling those of the Cape. They have hair, but no wool. They are driven into yards every night. If the Malays

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have occasion to kill a sheep, it is carried to the priest of the village. The animal is there held by two men; and the priest, taking his knife, lays it to the throat of the animal: he then calls on Mahomet to bless it; and if Mahomet hear not, he calls upon Abraham. This done, he makes two cuts across the throat to the bone. The animal is then laid on a large bunch of cocoa-nut or other dried leaves, and covered with the same: a fire is then applied, and the hair is burnt off. The animal is now carried to the water to be washed; after which it is opened, and the inside is taken out. The bowels, the skin, and the liver, are esteemed the best parts; but the liver is preferred to them all. The sheep is then carried to the owner's house. He sends a portion of it to the priest; either before or after it is cooked: if after, it is usually accompanied with rice.

Their *birds* are pigeons, parrots, parroquets, tame and wild ducks; but they never eat ducks and wild fowls.

They have a bird as large as a turkey, whose eggs are in much esteem. The head resembles that of a Muscovy duck, except in the bill, which is like that of the turkey. These birds fly with great strength and noise. Here is plenty of wild fowl, of which I have caught many by means of a swinging noose or trap, made fast to the end of a small bough, which I trailed near the ground, with some Indian corn to entice them.

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One of the sticks would drop, on the bird's getting through this noose; and on his treading on a little trap I made, the bough would fly up with the fowl hanging by its leg. I did not dare to take him at the time, from his making a great noise, and from fear of the Malays; but when he was spent, I went at night and secured him. By this contrivance we got many a meal. I once caught one of their game-cocks in this manner, and was near being punished in consequence of it.

The coast and rivers abound with shell and other fish. Barracoutas are in great plenty, also mullets, groupers, sprats in abundance, dog-fish, eels, and sharks; of the last the natives eat the tail.

There are plenty of *turtle:* though the natives do not eat them, they catch them for the sake of their tortoiseshell, which they can take off without injury to the animal, and let it escape again. Of the shell the natives make rings, and bangles or bracelets for the wrists or ancles. I here became expert in taking off the shell, and one day begged of some Malays a turtle which they had caught and stripped, but it was refused to me. I then applied to the rajah; he did not seem to be quite pleased with the request, but gave it me. We ate part, and salted and dried the remainder, which we found to be very good. The natives are expert divers, and

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good fishermen. Their fishing-tackle is made of cotton, which is fine, hard, and strong, and stiffened by a gum which keeps out the water. Their hooks are principally made by the natives themselves of brass wire, and barbed. They are of different sizes, and are baited with shrimps. They also make seines, or nets, from the skin of the leaf of a tree. They have also weirs, which they place across the rivers, and catch the fish in wicker-baskets.

Here I learned the art of basket-making, in which the leaves of the cocoa-nut and sago trees are employed. These baskets were serviceable in holding any thing I had begged, and also to carry with us into the woods in gathering mangoes, which begin to ripen about the month of November.

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CHAP. IV.

Description of the Persons, Dress, and Mode of Living of the Inhabitants, with other Particulars.

THE men and women of the island of Celebes are not tall, nor handsome in their persons, but short and thick set. They have a flattish face, but not thick lips. Their colour is of a yellowish copper, or reddish yellow: their manners are not graceful; and they are revengeful and jealous.

The men are very ingenious with edged tools. They are warriors, attend to the field, and the building of houses, canoes, and proas, in which they are very expert.

The women are engaged in cooking, pounding of rice and corn, going to the gardens, and attending to all domestic concerns.

The children are kept under no fear or order, and are punished from the whim or caprice of their parents. I have often seen a mother, when displeased, throw stones and billets of wood at her children.

The men are capable of carrying great burdens on their backs, enduring great fatigues, and of fasting a long time; and will with ease tra-

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vel forty or fifty miles a day. They are long-lived, and live temperately.

Intoxication is not frequent among them, though they are occasionally exhilarated by drinking toddy, which they collect from the cocoa-nut tree in the following manner:

The branches on which the nuts grow, when young, are taken and tied together, and the nut is not suffered to grow upon them. The sprouts are cut off at about one foot from the end; and under these they fix a bamboo, into which the toddy runs. The bamboo is emptied night and morning, and the branches are cut away about one-eighth of an inch at a time; which creating a fresh wound, the liquor runs again, and is again caught in like manner. In a dry season the roots of the tree are watered to increase the toddy, which runs with great freedom in this manner. The liquor in itself is agreeable and intoxicating.

The dress of the men is simple, the climate not requiring much clothing. It consists of short breeches, half way down the thighs, and drawn tight, to keep out insects; and those who can afford it, wear a country cloth as a wrapper: some even go to the expense of a white cloak, which they put on occasionally when dressed.

The women wear a wrapper, with a short gown made of red silk gauze, if to be had; if not, they are ornamented with bangles, made of large brass wire, round their ancles and wrists. The

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young women of fashion or consequence wear their left thumb-nail to a great length, and wear over it a case, except when they are full dressed.

Some of the rajahs and priests wear wooden shoes to keep their feet from the wet. These are made with a wooden pin, with a head stuck in the upper sole of the shoe, and which is kept on the foot by keeping the pin of it betwixt the great and the next toe, and by some management of the toes themselves.

Their mode of living and cookery is simple: it consists of rice, cocoa-nuts, sago, and Indian corn; the latter they often boil into ommani. They eat but two meals a day; one about twelve o'clock at noon, the other just after sunset. They commonly dress their food in Dutch copper kettles, or in their own country pots, made of clay, but which do not long stand the fire.

It is customary to cover their dishes when at meals with a lid made of the nissa leaf, which much resembles that of the sago-tree: these leaves are dyed in ornamental colours, and are often inlaid. They look very neat, and last a long time. It is a custom to eat with their right hand, and wash with the left.

Their modes of life are simple, and their disorders are few. They do not understand much of physic. They pretend to cure a great deal by enchantment. The betel-nut is their principal medicine.

If any part of the body be in pain, the patient

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sends for the rajah, who, on his arrival, feels the place, and taking a large quid of the betel-nut, and pronouncing some words to himself, blows it on the place affected; which is esteemed a perfect cure. But if the complaint be a fever, they often bring in a drum, which is beaten by two men: one at each end. If that do not succeed, they sometimes beat a brass kettle, which they continue beating until the recovery or death of the patient. If the latter, the kettle and drum are immediately thrown out of the house: the drummer and physician are turned out also.

I was once present at this drumming prescription, and witnessed the death of a poor girl.

An old rajah once applied to me to be cured; but I shook my head, and told him that it was not in my power, as he was too old to be cured.

A young priest was one day working in his proa in the heat of the sun, which brought on a violent head-ach. He applied to me to be cured. Well knowing that his complaint was nothing more than the effect of the heat of the sun, I proposed to bleed him; a custom with which the natives were not acquainted. He was at first much afraid; but at last consented, on my assuring him, that, if he died, or received any injury, my life should answer for it. I then sharpened to a point a cock's gaff or spur, and bled him.

He, and those about him, were at first much alarmed at the sight of the blood. But I encouraged them; and, after bleeding him,

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and taking a pound of blood, I loosened his bandage, and bound up the wound, ordering him to remain quiet for two or three days. He found himself much better the next day, and wanted to go to work; but I would not permit him. In two days his head was less heated, and he went to work as usual.

Afterwards many patients applied to me; but I did not choose to lose the reputation of curing a young priest, or run the risk of my life. I therefore left off practice, and would bleed no more.

The Malays have a notion, that, if a man can eat when he is sick, he will recover; if not, that he will die. I, however, saw two or three men who were wounded in the battle at Dungâlly eat very heartily of rice, but who did not recover.

The natives bathe twice a day in fresh-water rivers. This is, however, sometimes dangerous, on account of alligators, which infest the whole coast, and frequent the mouths of rivers.

The women bathe twice a day: once in the morning, immediately after rising. When bathed, the hair is put up in a smooth manner: they then pick a flower or sprig of some kind, which they fasten on the top of the head: they also gather two little blossoms of flowers just in bloom, and put them in their ears, through the holes where they wear their ear-rings. This is the dress of the day; and they reckon it a token of good luck.

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When the rajah's wife goes to bathe, she is attended by four or five respectable women of the place: and she never appears in public but with these attendants.

It is the custom for women to bathe the second day after they are delivered; but they prefer salt water to fresh.

They are fond of colours, and love those that are strong, bright, and gaudy; such as red and yellow. They have the art of dyeing, and set their colours very well, but do not expose them much to wet.

They make cotton cloths, which they weave; and they are very good and strong. Cottbn grows in great abundance, which they clean by a kind of turning machine, and do it very well.

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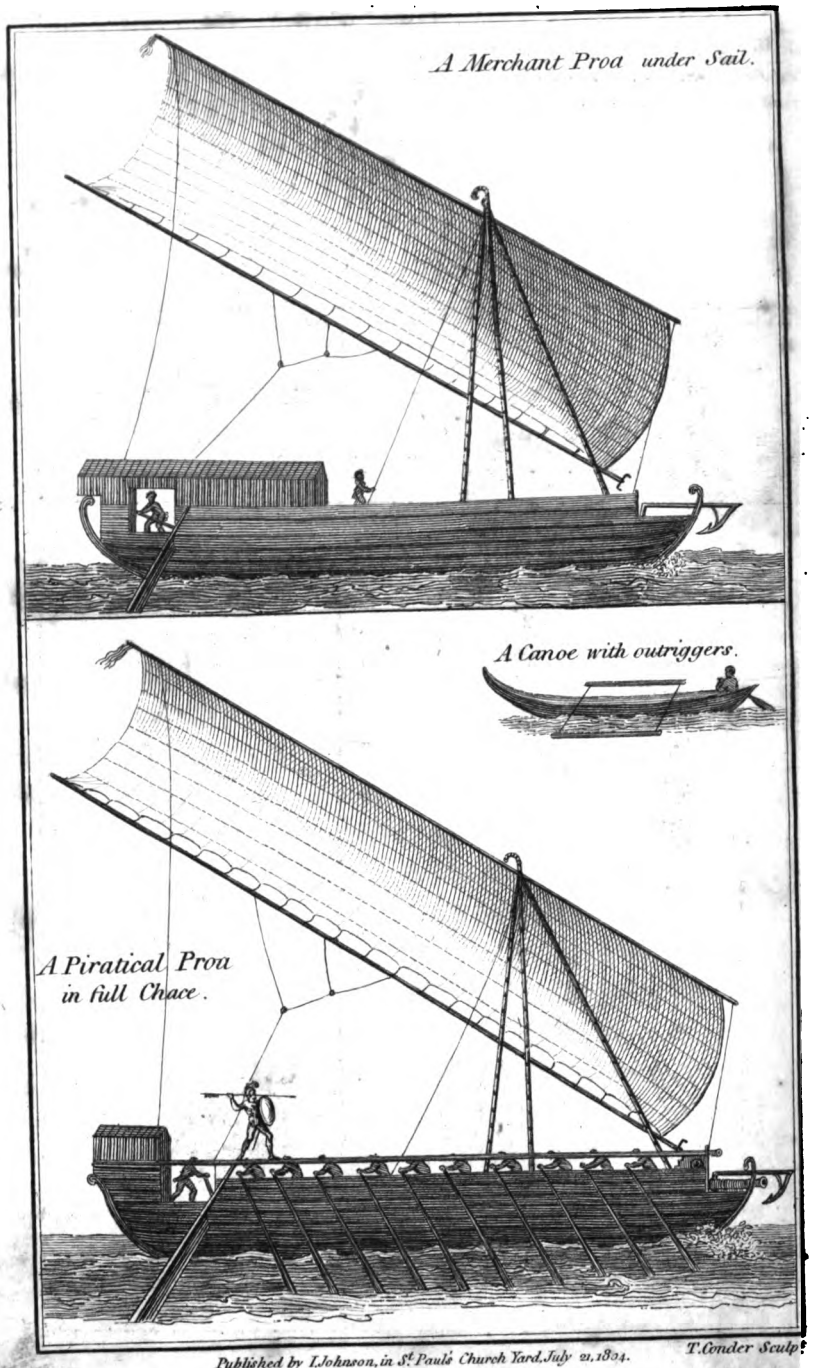

Published by I. Johnson, in St. Paul's Church Yard, July 21, 1804. T. Conder Sculp.

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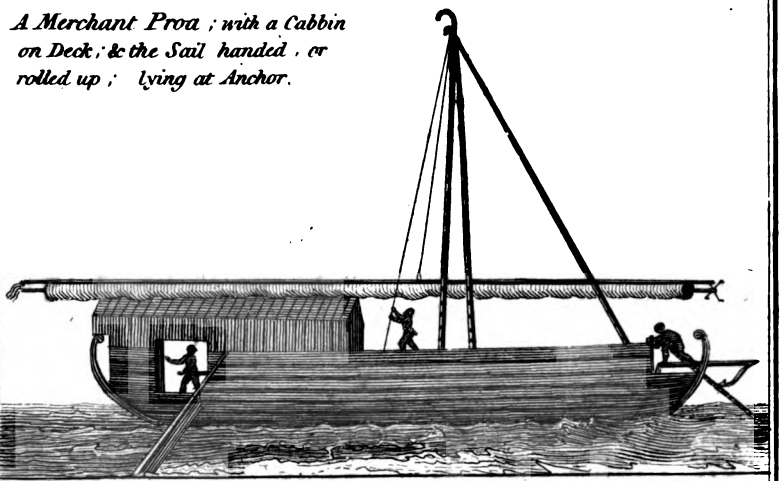
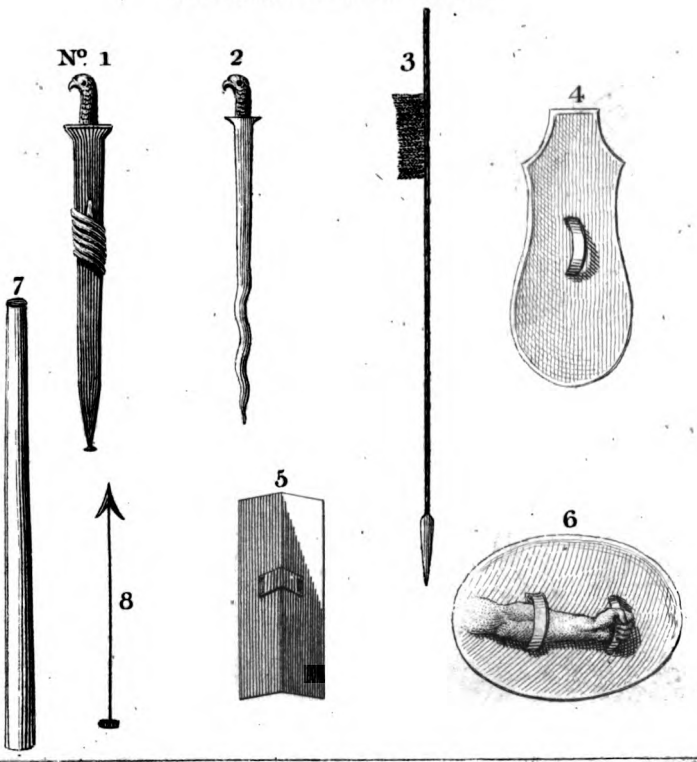
A Merchant Prow ; with a Cabbin on Deck ; & the Sail handed , or rolled up ; lying at Anchor.



N.º 1 to 8, Implements of War & Shields.



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CHAP. V.

Government—Wars—Swearing of Allegiance—Punishments and Slavery.

AMONGST these people the government is arbitrary. There is one head rajah, who rules over many others. He resides in a house which stands separately from any other building. Near it is his judgement-seat, where he spends the greater part of the day; and all who have business with him apply there. When a rajah dies, his eldest son succeeds him. Any one desirous of speaking with the head rajah, must go to his judgement-seat: on approaching it, the person squats down, and makes his obedience, which is by putting both his hands together and then carrying them up to his forehead. The rajah then asks him his business, which he delivers.

The rajahs are dressed in what they call a segoun, which is a wrapper and a pair of short trousers; and they wear a handkerchief round their heads. Their priests wear a turban.

Wars are not unfrequent with these people. When one rajah is going to war with another, he consults with the priest, to know if he shall be

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successful. The priest demands of him when he had the first notion or idea of it; and, upon turning to a little book, which he keeps for the purpose, he tells him he will or will not be successful. If the priest says in the affirmative, the rajah proceeds; if not, the rajah puts up with the affront which the other rajah had given him.

When a rajah goes to war, he applies to the priest for a bill of safety, which he gives him. It is written (I believe) in Arabic letters. Some bind it on the arm, some on the forehead, with the faith that while they carry it about them they shall not be killed.

The men are courageous, cunning, and enterprising. They despise cowards. Prisoners taken in war are made slaves, and sold. They are valued at from twenty to thirty dollars each.

Their arms consist of a cress, which is a long iron dagger with a short handle; the tips of which are sometimes presented by rajahs as great presents, where men have been courageous. These tips are made from the end of the horns of cattle; and, whenever bestowed in reward of valour, are much valued.

Their spears, the growth of the betel-tree, are about eight feet long, and shod with iron. They never suffer their spears to go out of their hands, but strike their objects with great nicety *.

* Vide the plate (N° 3) for drawings.

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A caliavo is a shield made of wood, which the warrior uses in battle.

When the rajah of Dungally made war with the rajah of Parlow, he gave a feast; and, being present at it, I was witness to his calling in all people who were there, and were not of his tribe, to swear allegiance; which was done in the following manner:—They cleared a piece of ground six or eight yards square, and at one end of it made up a fence of sago limbs, three feet high, behind which the rajah Arvo sat on a mat.

Tuan Hadjee, being a foreigner, and a head man, first swore allegiance. This he did by taking a cress and shield, and going through the manœuvres of war with great violence and agitation; naming the different tribes that were or ever had been at war with the rajah, vowing vengeance on them, and allegiance to him. He then dropped the cress and shield, and, proceeding to the rajah, seated himself by his side.

Another took up the cress and shield, and, tearing his handkerchief from his head, and pulling his hair over his face, went through the same ceremony, but appeared to be in the greatest rage, and sometimes sticking the cress into the fence near where the rajah was. Having gone through the ceremony, he laid down the cress and shield; when they were taken up by others in succession, until all had taken allegiance.

If a man has committed a trifling offence which

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does not deserve death, he is sold for a slave to pay the trespass: part of the purchase-money goes to the rajah. If the sale of this man does not pay the amount, his wife and children are also sold. The highest price for a young man is about thirty dollars, or 6*l.* 15*s.* sterling. The cost of others is according to their quality. If a Malay has stolen any thing from the rajah or priest, he is sold out of the country; but if the crime be a small one, he is sold at home. The expense of maintaining slaves is very trifling. The climate being warm, they need few clothes, and their wants are few. The expense of maintaining and clothing a slave may be about three pounds a year, and his labour is bestowed on cleaning grounds, raising provisions, and in common domestic purposes.

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CHAP. VI.

Religion—Mode of Worship—Marriages and Burials.

THE natives profess the Mahometan religion. They keep the Sabbath on the Friday. Their men are circumcised, but not the women, and they detest Christians. The priests have great power over the people, and even over their rajahs.

At day-break the priests rise, wash their feet, arms, and ears: they then put their hands to their ears, and cry, "Oh wackabuck! wackabuck!" which is calling to God to hear them. They then stoop, and make their next speech—"Oh Madama su ma la!" After which they fall on their knees, and make a third speech, putting their heads to the ground, then rise again, and make another speech on their knees. They afterwards wave their heads with a long swing, crying "Oh Hela la, Hela la!" and wag their heads at the same time, which keep pace with their speech. This is performed for half an hour, their voices growing lower and lower, and their tongues going faster and faster: at length they make a long swing, and end their prayer by putting up both hands and wiping their face with them.

These ceremonies are observed by the heads

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of private families; and, on their Sabbath, the priests have a meeting with the heads of the families, and go through the same ceremony.

Great respect is shown to the new moon.—They show great deference to the priests; and Tuan Hadjee being the high priest, and having travelled to Mecca, was everywhere treated with the utmost respect.

Tuan is the name for a priest, and tuan hadjee for high priest, or a man who has been on a pilgrimage to Mecca. Tuan mooda is a young priest. When I was there, my friend Tuan Hadjee was high priest *.

* To Tuan Hadjee we were much indebted for great kindnesses; and I believe we owed much of our preservation to him.

Tuan Hadjee often spoke to me of the English, and frequently told me, that he had been on a voyage of discovery from Balanbangan to Papua, or New Guinea, in an English sloop, commanded by captain Parest (so called by Tuan Hadjee, though his real name was Forest); and that while he was gone, the Malays had taken Balanbangan.

Tuan Hadjee had formerly been a great pirate out of the island of Micandano: he had also been engaged with a nation at the taking of Oreo, a Dutch settlement in the island of Bantang, in the Straits of Malacca. He there commanded a proa of four carriage guns; and after that siege took to piracy. He told me that he had assisted in the capture of several Dutch sloops, and a great number of Tabogees, or black merchants' proas; and that, in the chase of one of them, he overset his own proa, when he lost his all, which was in value about two thousand dollars; and that he was thus reduced to his present low state.

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A man is allowed to marry as many wives as he can maintain: he builds a house for every woman, as two wives never live together. One of them, I believe the first, inherits his estate.

If a man has an inclination to take a wife, he makes application to the head rajah, who calls together all his chiefs; and if the parents of both parties consent, the bridegroom makes a present to the father of the bride.

During the time of the war between the inhabitants of Dungâlly and Parlow, a piratical proa arrived at Dungâlly from Magindano, or Mindaneo: she was owned by a rajah, named Tomba, who was an elderly man, and who was then on board with his son, a young man about twenty

He was about sixty years of age; and his family consisted of a wife about sixteen years of age; two sons grown up, by a former wife; and seven servants, whom he had purchased. Dungâlly was his principal place of residence, where he lived comfortably; but he often took jaunts from one town to another; and at all places was well received and much respected, from his being a tuan hadjee. We were not unmindful to pay him great attention, as it not only gave him weight and respect amongst the Malays, but created a stronger attention from him to us. Though he never aided us in making our escape, he made our situation more comfortable; and I am bound to be thus thankful to him.

From being able to speak the Malay language, I often used to converse with him; and I found him intelligent, and that he had been a great traveller and voyager. He was very fond of drafts, and played the game well—but he was rather nettled when I occasionally got the better of him.

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years of age: both the rajah and all the people in the proa were well acquainted with Tuan Hadjee, as he had lived formerly in Magindano.

The son of rajah Tomba saw the daughter of Tooa, the rajah of Dungâlly, who had resigned the government to his son Arvo, who was now become the reigning rajah of Dungâlly. The young man fell in love with this rajah's daughter, who was a fine girl, about nineteen years of age, and applied to Tuan Hadjee for his assistance. The priest was employed in the negotiation for several days; when it was agreed that the young man, or his father, rajah Tomba, should give three brass swivel guns, and twenty pieces of white cloth, which was reckoned a great dowry. The parties were all taken to the longar, or house of public business, and there carefully examined, before consent was obtained to give the young woman in marriage.

The wedding was a singular as well as a splendid and interesting sight. I can only shortly describe it thus—When the day was appointed for the marriage, all the war men of the place were armed; and, about one o'clock in the day, the young man, with the rajah his father, and all the men belonging to the proa, came on shore armed, as if for battle. Tuan Hadjee and the rajah Arvo of Dungâlly met them as they came on shore. They conducted them to a small

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shed, which had been raised for the occasion. Tuan Hadjee there dressed the young man with a long pair of silk trousers, and put on him five silk gowns of different colours, a small silk cap, and over that a turban. To complete this dress, without which he was not properly equipped, he put a wrapper over all.

Being now accoutred, he was placed on the outside of the shed. The rajah of Dungâlly was stationed next to him; Tuan Hadjee next to the rajah of Dungâlly; and next to Tuan Hadjee the most respectable man of the proa.

About twenty of the best men from the proa were picked out as a guard to walk before the bridegroom: they were all armed, according to their custom, with spears and shields. The procession began from the beach to the town, which was not at a great distance. At the same time about thirty men, armed with spears and shields, ran out of the town to oppose them, or to represent a sham fight, which they performed exceedingly well, but gradually retreated towards the town, while the party of the rajah and his son kept advancing till they arrived at the gate of the town.

A palempore, or a piece of chintz, was extended across the gateway, as if to prevent their entrance, until the rajah's son had made some present to the men of Dungâlly. He therefore was obliged to give them some betel-nut and

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some serrie, which they chew with the betel; and they withdrew the palempore.

He then advanced about two rods further, when the palempore was again put across; and, at the same time, his people, and those of the rajah of Dungâlly, appeared to show the greatest anger against each other, by darting their spears over each others' heads, till the young rajah made a second present. The Dungâlly people then again withdrew the palempore, when the son advanced a little further; and so continued till he reached the house where the bride was.

He then went up the steps to go into the house; but there was again a palempore held across the door, which obliged him to make another stop. Here they detained him for some time, wanting now a larger present. He took out of his pocket a handful of serrie and betel-nut, holding it out at some distance; and all anxiously reaching for it, they neglected the palempore, and let one end drop; when he stepped in without giving the serrie and the betel. This caused great laughter, and the spectators gave a general shout.

The son was then conducted into the large room where the bride was waiting for him, and immediately seated himself by the side of her. The house was directly crowded by all the head and respectable men of the place.

Tuan Hadjee, who had followed the proces-

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sion, now entered, and placed himself at the end of the room opposite to the bride and bridegroom, to perform the marriage ceremony. He first married the bridegroom to the bride, telling him that he must provide a house and servants for her, and treat her well. He then married her to him, by charging her to forsake all other men for his sake, to be attentive to him, and to acknowledge him to be her superior. This being ended, they made a salam, or thanks.

Tuan Hadjee then began to sing a certain tune, which was musical, lively, and pleasing, and used only on similar occasions. At the close he was accompanied by all the guests.

This being finished, supper was brought in. The bride and bridegroom ate out of the same dish, for the first time; and the rest of the company as they could, three or four together.

After supper, it growing dark, the bride and bridegroom were conveyed to their apartment, which was richly hung with palempores. One or two bamboos of water were brought to them, and they were left for that night, and for seven days, during which time the bride and bridegroom are never seen in public. Water was carried to them night and morning, to wash, and victuals daily, in profusion. They were visited, but were not seen out in public during this time.

When the rajah Tomba left Dungally, his son remained behind; but when I left the place he

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talked of going home, though without his wife.

I was once present at a marriage at Tuan Hadjee's house, which he had given up to a young couple, and where they kept their apartment four days.

I never saw the Malays kiss each other, or their children, but they would smile upon them. The parents, however, often played with their children when young.

When a chief or rajah dies, the body is conveyed immediately to the longar, or great house of public business, and on its way the people sing and throw stones before it, carrying at the same time all their instruments of war; and every person possessed of a palempore, which is a covering of a bed, like our coverlids, hang it round the longar, so as to cover it completely. They also make fans of white cloth, at the dead man's expense. Four girls sit on one side of the corpse, and four on the other, fanning it, for the space of two days and one night. Two lamps are kept burning near the corpse.

By this time the corpse becomes offensive: it is therefore put into a coffin, which it generally is the custom for the rajahs to furnish themselves with in their lifetime. If not, a canoe is made use of; in which, after cutting off both its ends, the body is placed.

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When the corpse is moved from the longar, it is accompanied by all the war-men and warriors of the place, who, carrying their spears, guns, and all their war-instruments, and going before the corpse, make a sham fight, brandishing their spears in the air to keep off Satan, or the devil.

The coffin is elegantly covered with white cloth, with a frame made of bamboo, the size of a tent; and when it arrives at the grave, which is generally about four feet deep, it is immediately placed in it. The head priest then sits down by the side of the grave, the priest next in rank to him standing at his left hand, and the next to that priest on his left hand: the three next in rank stand behind these three, and then three behind them; and so on in rotation. The priests all say their prayers at the same time, shaking their heads, and crying "Oh Hela la! Hela la!" that is, "Oh my God, my God!"

This ceremony lasts for about half an hour, the tone of their voices growing lower and lower, and the shaking of their heads faster and faster, and all at the same time and in the same direction, until they make a full stop.

All now leave the grave, and the four or five men who dug it, fill it up, and keep watch there for that night, having a fire close to the grave. In the morning a house is erected, contiguous to this spot, wherein the widow of the deceased stays one month, or one moon: they also

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enclose a space round the grave, and erect a shed over it. The widow is accompanied by all the young women of her own kindred, and those of the deceased. Some of them stay with her all the time.

It is also a general rule with this nation, after the chief has been dead one month, and the widow is about to leave the house near the grave, to *assessor* a woman or girl, that is, to kill her in a most barbarous manner. Two young chiefs begin the business by plunging their spears into the victim; and their example is immediately followed up by a number of other chiefs, who, accompanying their vehemence with the war shout, cover the body with wounds. They at length cut off her head in honour of the rajah, and present it to his successor. The victim meets her fate with firmness, it being deemed an honour to die on account of the rajah.

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CHAP. VII.

Manners and Customs—Diversions, &c. &c.

CIRCUMCISION is common among the Malays. The males are circumcised at about fifteen, or one year before they are *cassered*.

All the young men and women are cassered. This is done by filing their teeth, and blackening them; which is reckoned an ornament. I was once present at Dungâlly when the rajah's daughter was cassered. He gave a feast on the occasion, which consisted of boiled rice, fish, and sweetmeats, the last of which are delicious. Wishing to partake of the feast, on the morning of one of these entertainments I once spoke to my good old friend Tuan Hadjee. He told me to be silent, and I took the hint.

When the rajah and the heads had finished eating, I drew near to them and showed myself to the old man, who immediately holloed to me by my name, "*Steersman, merri de cini;*" that is, "come here." He at the same time took up one of the cases of the dishes, and all the sweetmeats out of his own dish, and out of the rest that were near him; and, putting the contents of them into one dish, presented it to me. I

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carried the present to my own house, and divided it amongst my people. It was a treat indeed, and gave us a hearty meal. I afterwards contrived to be near at hand at these little feasts, and we by that means fared better than in common.

Their greatest feasts were their harvest feasts. They bring a large timber tree full of branches, with the leaves stripped off, into the middle of the town, and there stick it into the ground with the ends of the branches cut off. They then procure limbs from the cocoa-nut or sago trees, and, slitting them, tie one end of a limb on one bough, and the other end on another, so that the leaves of the cocoa-nut may hang down. In this manner they garnish the whole tree. They then boil rice, which they put into leaflets of the cocoa-nut tree, and tie one of these baskets to every leaflet.

In the afternoon, when the tree is thus decorated, every person in the town provides a good dish of rice, and fish, or fowls, &c., for the feast. About sun-set the Malays begin to assemble and dance round the tree. The old people form the first or outer circle, while the men of war and their wives are in an inner circle; and again, within them, all the young men and girls. In this manner they dance till about twelve o'clock, when they take their suppers on the ground where they had danced, the place being illumi-

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nated by a large fire, and, if it is not windy, also by copper or brass lamps. After supper they return to dancing for a short time, and soon after all hands fall to stripping the tree of the rice; and when the scramble is over, which is the principal part of the diversion, the feast is finished.

At the Dungâlly feasts I got a very good share; but at the harvest-feast at Travâlla, where I saw them dress up a tree with Indian corn in the same manner as they employed the rice at Dungâlly, they gave us nothing.

When the rajah is ill, or going a journey, he sends to the priest for a bill of health. This is drawn on a bit of paper about eight inches square, for which he receives a handsome present. It is not granted for a longer time than six months; and when presented to the rajah it is closed up, and not opened until the time is expired. If he have an inclination for another bill of health, it is granted for six months more.

The Malays set a great value on all coined money. They keep it in store, and do not part with it even when they want to purchase any thing. Their chief trade is for gold-dust and barter.—The children, where it can be afforded, wear dollars strung round their necks, with holes through them.

A man possessed of a swivel or great gun is reckoned a great man, and is much valued and

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respected. When he returns from a voyage, he takes it to his house, and is so careful of it as frequently to place it in his bedchamber.

The natives, when they buy cloth, measure it by the fathom, which is done by their arms stretched out, and measuring from finger to finger. I have often observed their hands as far behind them as possible, in order to make a longer fathom.

The Malays manufacture very good and strong cotton cloth with mixed colours. Their cotton is remarkably fine and well picked, and they clear it by a kind of jenny. They understand the art of dyeing, and are very fond of gaudy colours.

Their proas are from about five to thirty tons in size, are sharp at both ends, and much resemble our whale-boats. At the after-part of the proa they build a kind of house or cabin*. They use wooden anchors, which are large and strong. Their cables are made of braided rattan, and are strong, but not very pliable. Their sails are peculiarly light and strong, and made from the skin of a certain leaf, which is cured in the sun, knotted together, and woven. The rope for the sail is made from the bark of a tree, and is pliable and strong, but not equal to what the sails are made of. The proas are constructed for rowing as well as for sailing; they are used for fishing,

* Vide plate, No. 3.

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trading, carrying provisions, or for privateering, and are fitted out and managed accordingly. The proa belongs to the captain, and, if a merchant-proa, is manned by about twelve hands, which consist of the captain, who is called an *accorder;* the mate, *jere mode;* boatswain, *jere bottoo;* and nine sailors, *ourari.* The men have no wages, bring their own provisions, and divide their earnings.

The proas are strong, and neatly built, with a keel, ribs, and boards. The boards are made with great labour, by working down a tree into two planks to the size of a board of two inches thick. They have plenty of gum, of which they make what they call *dama*, to pay the seams of their proas with, instead of pitch.

The canoes are navigated by three or four hands, and sometimes up to twenty. They differ in size, are long and narrow, and have outriggers, which are cross bars at right angles with the canoes, and then by bars parallel with the canoe, so as to keep it stiff, and prevent it oversetting*.

The Malays reckon time by moons, and twelve moons make a year: they distinguish morning, mid-day, and night, but do not count time by hours as we do: the time of the day they describe by the height of the sun.

I kept a regular account of the time of our

* Vide plate, No. 3.

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captivity, by means of notches on a stick, for sixteen months: then I obtained from my good friend, the old priest, a black-lead pencil, and a bit of their paper, which served me to keep time with until I was unfortunately overset in the canoe, when I lost diary and pencil. Remembering, however, the time and the day, I again kept my reckoning by notches; and when I arrived at Macassar (as stated before) I was only one day short in my reckoning from the time of losing my ship to the day my of deliverance, which was two years and five months. Their sabbath on the Friday served as a good check on my reckoning.

The diversions of the Malays are cockfighting, football, dice, cards, and draughts. My men often played at cards with the natives; but their games are unlike ours.

It is a general rule every afternoon to fight cocks, at which the men of the whole town collect. They have a convenient pit made for the purpose, and understand the business perfectly well. They cut off the spurs of the cocks, and tie a steel spur or gaff to the bottom of the foot, in such a manner that they stand firm and strong; they only put it on one foot, which is commonly the right. After this sport is over, which commonly lasts until sun-set, every man returns to his house to supper; after which he goes to the longar, or large house, where they

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execute their public business: and here they spend half the night in gambling, either at dice or at cards.

During this time the women are employed in spinning cotton, which is in great plenty and very fine in many parts.

The Malays ride on horseback; and their saddles are made of cloth, stuffed with cotton, like our pillions. They ride fast, but never make use of horses in battle.

They tether or confine their horses with a rope of several fathoms: one end of this, with a running noose, is put round the neck, and the other staked to the ground. These animals have soon the sagacity to disentangle themselves from the rope whenever the noose hurts them. When horses get loose, the Malays catch them with some address, by putting a noose on the end of a pole, and slipping it over the animals' heads. The breed is small and active, but not fleshy: the natives, however, eat them.

The Malays hunt deer with dogs, sometimes on horseback and sometimes on foot: they go out in parties, and the men, stationing themselves, strike at the deer as they pass, or shoot at them with guns.

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A

BRIEF VOCABULARY

OF THE

MALAY LANGUAGE.

SALAM?	How do you do?
Buoy	I am very well.
Tama	Land.
Cayo	Wood.
Wato	Stone.
Ire	Water.
Appee	Fire.
Lout	The sea.
Pulo	An island.
Copall	A ship.
San Pan	A boat.
Ayo	The sun.
Bullon	The moon.
Popie	The stars.
Room	A house.
Jaia	A horse.
Cuniboa	A bullock.
Palam poam cuniboa	A cow, or she bullock.
Palam poam	A she or female.
Bavee	A hog.
Bou na vou, or else *cabie*	A goat.
Bember	A sheep.
Lacki lacki	A man.
Palam poam	A woman.
Arna	A child.

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Maiti	Death.
Tombola	Music.
Anantola	God.
Ougan	Rain.
Mahomed, (that is, "God will come again")	Mahomet.
Satan	Devil.
Marea	A cannon.
Snapper	A musket.
Nantucker	A swivel.
Pisou	A knife.
Vio	A looking-glass.
Cress	A sword.
Unbuno	A spear.
Aurus	Gold.
Ringee	A dollar.
Passeer	Iron.
Tuan	A priest.
Tuan Hadjee	High priest.
Cuind	Cloth.
Banna	Thread.
Mejoa	A cook.
Angis	A tear.
Pogunto	Thunder.
Punchurie	Theft.
Buchanie	War.
Toda buchanie	Peace.
Ton rajah sunîtes	To write.
Moda	Young.
Tua	Old.
Pungang	Long.
Teda pangang	Short.
Banuna ougan	Wet.
Teda ougan	Dry.
Panus	Hot.

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Dinging	Cold.
Eyo	Yes.
Teda	No.
Iapallo	Head.
Paule	Arms.
Boucha	Legs.
Tie	Belly.
Bannia locket	Very ill.
Buoy	Very well.
San pan	A boat.
Giou	An oar.
Liar	A sail.
Accorder	A captain.
Jeremoude	A mate.
Ouran	A sailor.
Tedeor	To sleep.
Majalancruss	To run.
Priggie de jaro	To ride.
Majolan	To walk.
Ouchou toau, priggie de ire	To swim.
Mundeo	To bathe.
Barrut	Winds—South.
Timalout	West.
Tarra	East.
Bossa ire	High water.
Teda bossa ire	Low water.
Ire delout	Salt water.
Proa	A merchant's proa.
Garer	A privateer.
San pan, or else *lepa lepa*	A canoe.
Echon	Fish.
Satoo	One.
Dua	Two.
Tega	Three.
Ampa	Four.

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Lema	Five.
Nam	Six.
Tujou	Seven.
Delapa	Eight.
Sambelan	Nine.
Sopoulo	Ten.
Dua poulo	Twenty.
Tega poula	Thirty.
Ampa poulo	Forty.
Lema poulo	Fifty.
Num poulo	Sixty.
Tujou poulo	Seventy.
Delapa poulou	Eighty.
Sambelan poulo	Ninety.
Seratos	Hundred.
Mille	Thousand.
Harri ini	To-day.
Esso	To-morrow.
Tauton bulon	A month.
Sapua duo bulon, or else *sauta toun*	A year.
Demingo	Sunday.
Sautoo harri abysh	Yesterday.
Demanna tuan?	Where is the tuan?
Teda de room	He is not at home.
De mana majolan chou?	Where are you going?
Disanna de room	Yonder to the house.
Apa mau chou?	What do you want?
Muchon	Something to eat.
Sauda maou muchon?	Will you eat?
Apa mau nassi jagou?	Will you have rice or corn?
Nassi buoy	Rice is good.
Coco buoy	Plantain is good.
Ochou maou piggie delot ambe eckon	I want to go a-fishing.
Ouchou piggie mundo	I want to go to bathe.

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Piggie room de rajah.....	I want to go to the rajah.
Ochou maou via Tuan Hadjee..	I want to see Tuan Hadjee.
Demanna de dolam de Dungâlly ?	Which is the way to Dungâlly ?
Adda jou, a teda jou ?	Is it far, or is it not far ?
Jou	It is far.
Teda jou cedi qui	It is not far.
Chou muchon bannia	You eat a great deal.
Narra ty cormi.....	I was very hungry.
Ada umpon ?.....	Have you got any money ?
Cide qui.....	Little.
Banya	A great deal.
Panboun chou.....	You lie.
Teda panboun	I do not lie.
Ochou menta timoloco.....	Give me some potatoes.
Ochou menta clappar.....	Give me some cocoa-nuts.
Ochou menta nassi.....	Give me some rice.
Ochou menta triboli	Give me some pompions.
Jang a tachou	Do not be afraid.
Merri de cini.....	Come near.
Me capâl pitcher	I am cast away.
Capâl abysh	I have lost my ship.
Ochou menta chidegru mouchou	Give me food.
Maratya cormi.....	I am hungry.
Langee.....	I am tired.
Ochou maou teda	I want to sleep.
Ochou adda Ingris, Bengal commi de room	I am English, come from Bengal.
Ochou maou piggie Macassar..	I am going to Macassar.
Souso palam poam	You should milk your cows.
Currabo buoy meechan	And give it to your children.
Etou ouran toude dolan.....	A pilot:—(that is, "this man knows the way.")
Jang assouca.....	Be contented.

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THE above account has been committed to writing by Mr. William Vaughan, at his request.

(Signed)

DAVID WOODARD.

London,
August 1796.

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THE

NARRATIVE

OF

CAPT. DAVID WOODARD,

&c. &c.

PART THE THIRD.

(The following miscellaneous Information was procured at different Times from Captain Woodard.)

THE accounts which captain Woodard gave of the ages and constitution, and the effect which hunger, and thirst, and hardships had upon himself and his men, were plain, but interesting.

He stated that he himself was born at Boston in America, was aged thirty-seven, and from his youth brought up to the sea, and was well acquainted with the East and West Indies—that he had frequently been at Liverpool and Bristol —that his life had been an active one—and that he had undergone and could endure great hardship and fatigue—That Gideon was from Salem in America, aged twenty-five, apt to despond, but proved to be an excellent beggar amongst

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the Malays—That John Cole was of Boston, aged nineteen, and a good lad—That Williamson, aged twenty-four, was from London, good-hearted, and, he thinks, the son of a bricklayer—That Gilbert, aged twenty, was from Bristol, and had from some cause or other left his father, who was a captain of a ship; but that his real name was Engledue or Ingerdon—That Millar was a Scotch lad, aged twenty-two, stout and enterprising. He sincerely regretted Millar's being killed by the Malays, as he had more resources about him than the other men*.

He stated that their boat was four-oared, and with a sail—that they had neither food nor water, and only a bottle of brandy, as related in the Narrative—that the weather was frequently rainy and squally; and that he and his men rowed, watched, and slept by turns: that they complained of hunger and thirst, but mostly of the latter—that the nightly dews were very strong and cold, but he conceived they were beneficial to them. The little memorandums I took down the night before he left London, of some of the daily fluctuating hopes, fears, and sensations of himself and his men while in the boat, were interesting, but are at present mislaid; but they

* Three of these were Americans, and perhaps their habits or impressions about the customs and manners of Indian life were so familiar to them, as to have reconciled themselves and their companions to the Malays, and their modes of life.

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have made too strong an impression on my mind easily to be forgotten. Their brandy was exhausted the second day—The third day they amused themselves with the hopes of their own ship—The fourth day the men began to complain greatly of hunger and thirst, and to look at each other with anxiety and distress—The fifth was a day of gloom and despondency, and of his men looking so ghastly and wild at each other, that he began to apprehend that ideas of desperation had been floating in the minds of some of them, that might prove fatal, if they continued much longer in their present wretched state: and that when his lads attacked one of the proas to get some ears of Indian corn, they said, "they might as well die by the Malays as by hunger." Various means were devised and thought of to counteract the great thirst which they felt. That, for himself, to preserve the moisture in his mouth, he kept a bit of lead* in

* Bits of leather, old shoes, wood, &c. have been universally tried in voyages of hardships of this kind; and in many cases they have been also swallowed—and perhaps with some good effects—from the powers of the stomach attaching themselves to these substances, and tending in a degree to lessen the pain or effect of the gastric juices working upon the coat of the stomach. In sharks and other fishes, and beasts of prey, bones, bits of wood, and other substances, have been frequently found in various states of perfection and dissolution. I leave to those better informed on these subjects,

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it, and thought he found benefit from it. He also swallowed a little bit of wood. His mouth was parched; and his body, and those of his men, were heated and uncomfortable. That they did not make much urine; which some drank, but which he never did. He often rinsed his mouth with salt water, but did not swallow it—and that they were all very costive. As to himself, he did not sleep much; but he thought the activity of body and mind served to amuse him.

Captain Woodard recollected to have heard that captain Inglefield, in his distresses, had discouraged despondency by the telling of stories, and the singing of songs, &c. He himself practised and recommended the same with success, and found that this conduct produced much tranquillity, cheerfulness, and perseverance; and when they were tired, he advised them to sleep, but always some one to keep watch.

Captain Woodard, who was rather of a serious turn, said that the history of Joseph and his brethren often dwelt upon his own mind with confidence and pleasure, and that he frequently related it to his companions, with Inglefield's narrative, and the story of the Black-Hole at Calcutta; and that they always produced the

to explain causes. I only content myself with the observations, and to state facts.—*E.*

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most happy and powerful effects on them; they frequently calling upon him to repeat them again, and as often questioning him whether they were true. To these and other stories he was firmly convinced they greatly owed their perseverance and preservation. He had always a firm persuasion, in his own mind, that he should get back to his own country, and see his wife again. These were always the uppermost in his imagination, and he lived to accomplish it. He constantly refused taking a wife amongst the Malays, and often spoke of the interest which Mynheer Alstromer's wife took about his own wife, and that she repeatedly expressed a wish to hear about him and his wife when he got home.

In person, captain Woodard was tall and fair; a man of few words; temperate in his living, seldom taking any wine, and scarcely ever exceeding a glass; and whenever called upon for a toast, he always gave his good friend William Pitts Jacobson. He was rather seriously inclined, and placed great faith and dependence upon dreams, and sometimes entertained opinions about them that were not interesting enough to relate. When he first arrived, though in the month of August, and in a very warm summer, yet, having lived so long under the equator, he frequently felt the effects of cold in the morning and evening, and when out of the sun; but by giving him fires, warmer clothing,

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and flannel next his skin, he found a great alteration. He was prevailed upon to wear, between his shirt and waistcoat, a newspaper, or a sheet of brown paper, which he ever after found of great benefit, and particularly in his way down to Gravesend, during which time he always wore it and his great coat, on deck*.

When captain Woodard was questioned in what manner a boat should be equipped on quitting her ship at sea, he stated, that he should, to guard against accidents, recommend her having a compass, glass, boat-hook, and axe; a hammer, nails, tinder and box, knives, and a boiler or kettle; a gun, fishing-tackle, rope, and spare sail; their biscuits and water to be in kegs; some tobacco, money, and a bottle or two of brandy or rum; a boat-cloak, and, if convenient, a spare plank. That with these a boat's crew would survive many a storm and much distress.

On captain Woodard's being informed that it was customary for the India company to give the Lascars in their service, while in Europe, clothing and other necessaries until they were sent

* The shepherds in Spain, who attend their flocks along the great range of sheep-walks that run through that country, to guard against the fluctuations of climate, and of night and day, and also of particular winds, commonly dress themselves in leathern jackets to keep out the cold.—*Vide Townsend's Travels.*

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back, he readily adopted the idea, and gave clothing to his own men, expecting that they would feel the cold weather in or on the coast of America before he returned with them to India.

A few days before captain Woodard's departure, some of his own Malays stole his boat and left him. The boat was found above Westminster-bridge, and brought to him again about two days after; but the men did not return so soon. When he had punished them, I asked him if he had never in his time stolen a rajah's boat. He smiled at the question, and said it was necessary to keep up discipline and authority over his men, and particularly as two of his Lascars were truly savage, and would be ripe for any mischief.

I carried captain Woodard one Sunday to my father's house at Hackney (when the family were absent from home), accompanied by Dr. Vernon, a young physician, then attending St. Thomas's hospital, and now in respectable practice in Jamaica, and who had given me kindly, with Mr. William Johnson, much assistance in taking down the Narrative in writing. When there, we suddenly resolved on having a Celebes treat, instead of returning to town to dinner. The product of the garden, and what we could get, served us for dinner, under a cherry-tree, where we amused ourselves for some hours, and for our dessert plucked the fruit as we sat, and in committing to paper

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a considerable part of the manners and customs of the country. He stated that this put him in mind of a Malay feast, and of his friend Tuan Hadjee; but that he felt himself infinitely happier here than at Celebes.

The afternoon before he left London, he was prevailed upon to have his shade taken, it being so much the fashion of the day for a man to present his head with his book. I have given his profile opposite to the title-page; but the likeness of most importance would be an imitation of his conduct under similar difficulties.

After captain Woodard's Narrative had been committed to writing, I then gave him a number of Voyages and Shipwrecks to read which greatly resembled his own, particularly those of Inglefield, Bligh, Wilson, Riou, Boys, and others: and, to convince him that I had been acquainted with his friend Tuan Hadjee, I also lent him captain Forrest's Voyage from Balambangan to the Spice Islands. He told me that he had wept over Inglefield and Bligh, because he felt their cases as his own; that Forrest's Voyage about Tuan Hadjee he had read with surprise; and he had often wondered before, in his own mind, how I should have come to have known so much about him, and about himself, for that he had conceived my list of questions had been all pointed personally at him. He often expressed as much to Dr. Vernon and Mr. William John-

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son, believing I must have been in that part of the world, or that I must have heard of the particulars of his story before.

Captain Forrest speaks of Tuan Hadjee as a man of consequence and of influence, and of having found him of great service.

The following character of him is taken from his Voyage to the Moluccas—*vide page* 8:—

"I had one person of rank, education, and good behaviour with me, Tuan Hadjee. He had several of his own country with him, his slaves and vassals, for whom he drew pay; and who often took liberties, against which I found it imprudent to remonstrate. This person had made a pilgrimage to Mecca. He was a relation of the sultan of Batchian, and was well rewarded before he came on board, by Mr. Herbert (the governor of Balambangan), who made him a captain of buggesses; having besides great expectations. I knew I could depend on his fidelity, and that he would be of great service in the voyage, having formerly been at Dory Harbour, on the coast of Guinea. Without such a person should have been in danger from a Malay crew; especially as I had property on board to bear the expense of the voyage, victualling, &c. I made my account from the beginning, that wherever I found people, I should there find provisions; and I thank God we were not disappointed."

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He immediately felt the propriety, when suggested to him, of writing letters of thanks to William Pitts Jacobson, the governor of Macassar; to his friend Mynheer Alstromer; and also to the Dutch East-India company. The letters, when written and signed, were forwarded; one set to the Dutch East-India company, through Mr. Adams, the then American minister at the Hague; another set through the English East-India company; and the third set, signed by himself, are now in my own possession, and copies of them are annexed to the Narrative.

I accompanied him in his ship from his moorings down to Gravesend, in order to make some observations on the then crowded state of the river Thames, connected with a plan of docks for the improvement and accomodation of the port of London, and that I might also see him in his own element, and at the head of his Malay crew. We were two days in getting down; in which time he discovered signs of a good and an active intelligent seaman; and that he was never above putting his hand to any thing.

In our passage down, he startled on passing by a particular ship; and, on pointing her out to me, said, "that it was to that vessel he owed all his misfortunes in the Straits of Macassar: that he had been before informed that this ship was coming here loaded with rice, on the India company's account, in the time of our scarcity."

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He declined giving the name of the captain, as he really believed he was truly ashamed of his conduct;—"that he had afterwards seen him in India, where the story had made great noise." By a little address I got my curiosity satisfied from him the next day, without his being aware of it. I shall, however, be equally cautious of giving the name of the ship or captain, only hoping, if ever this narrative should fall into the hands of the latter, that it may prove a caution to him in future.

On relating captain Woodard's case to Mr. Leard of the royal navy *, he mentioned, that a relation of his, just returned from the West Indies, had been somewhere amongst the Malays, and had experienced many hardships, and that he had sketched out a little account of the same. On his mentioning his name, and some leading circumstances, I questioned him if his relation had not belonged to Bristol, and if he had not changed his name, as I should be almost inclined to suspect he might have been one of Woodard's

* Mr. Leard is a respectable master and commander in the royal navy, well known for his nautical and professional abilities. In 1792 he surveyed the island of Jamaica under admiral Affleck; and assisted, with colonel Beaufoy and Mr. Daniel Brent, in making a set of ingenious and useful experiments in Greenland Dock, on the velocities of floating bodies, for the use of the Naval Architectural Society, and published by them at Mr. Sewell's, bookseller, Cornhill.

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companions. His answering that he had, and that his real name was Ingerdue, an appointment was made; and it was singular enough to find that Mr. Engledues had been one of Woodard's party; and that, after he had read his Narrative, he confirmed the same, and could make no alterations beyond a few trifling verbal ones of no moment, though he could have added many new facts. I read with pleasure his own little account, which was a very short one; but I have made no alteration or addition to Woodard's Narrative in consequence of it.

Captain Babcock, a gentleman of experience and information, and well known in America and the East Indies, and owner and commander of the ship Mary, from Batavia, that discharged her cargo in London in 1796, frequently stated that he had known captain Woodard in India, and that he was well acquainted with his story, and that he believed the Narrative very correct.

On captain Woodard's arrival in Boston, his owners sent him in another ship to Batavia, where he afterwards met, as I have learnt, one of the sons of Mynheer Alstromer, who was glad to see him; and also several Malays, with whom he had been, or from whom he had run, and who were all much surprised to see him again.

He had often mentioned, that, to a man who had funds and friends, knowing the coast, people, and markets, and having his vessel well guarded,

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and being always on the watch, that he could carry on a very good trade; but these things I leave to those who wish to embark in them. Avarice, and a thirst for specie, being predominant amongst these Malays, he said there were great risks attending it; but he himself should feel little, knowing the people and country; and when he and his men had lost their dollars, and had lived some time there, he did not feel much danger or risk amongst them.

I understand captain Woodard is now retired upon a little farm near Boston, with a decent independence.

I cannot better close this Third Part than by inserting an extract of a letter from captain Woodard, giving a description of a part of the world, on the western coast of North America, that is but little known, trusting it may not be unacceptable to navigators to have a better knowledge of the Gulf of California. His letter was dated from Manilla, in February 1803.

To W. Vaughan, Esq. London.

Manilla, February 1803.

DEAR SIR,

I EMBRACE this opportunity of writing to you..... I am now returning from a long voyage, and during my route I have paid a visit to Chili, Peru, and Mexico, and up the Gulf of California further than any English vessel was ever known to be, and was visited by

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the governor and head men of New Mexico, and treated in the most civil manner. I made a discovery of a fine port up the gulf, and a good harbour, which I think would be of use to the public in general. It lies in lat. 28° N., and is good anchoring, and a safe harbour against all winds; and, I think, deserves a place in your Naval Gazetteer. It is called Port Guimar. It lies in lat. 28° N., on the east side of the Gulf of California. Care must be taken, sailing up the gulf, not to come too near the east shore, as there are several points on that side, and subject to heavy squalls from the high land that lies back. Keep the west shore in view till in lat. 27° 45′ N. and then steer in east till you bring a high ridge of ragged land to bear N. N. E. and a small island plain in sight, which bears from the point of high land west; then steer for the easternmost part of the high land, which will appear as if there was a river that divides it from the other high land; but it is nothing more than a tract of low land, that begins at the sea, and runs back thirty or forty miles. As you draw near the land, you will begin to raise the tops of the trees. The harbour lies on the east point of the high land. It is surrounded on the north and west part, to S. S. W., by very high land; and on the east by this low land, as above; and on S. E. by Pelican Island, which is high and bold. In going into the harbour you must leave Pelican Island on the starboard hand. The passage is narrow, but perfectly safe, and good anchorage. In a calm, the course in is N. N. W. till you open a large white house; then let go the anchor in five fathoms:—mud and sand. The town is but small, and lies about ten miles up the bay. You must moor N. W. and S. E. It is a good place for refreshments, and very cheap.

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TESTIMONIALS OF AUTHENTICITY.

To W. Vaughan, Esq. London.

I HAVE read the Narrative of Captain David Woodard, containing an account of his sufferings and misfortunes amongst the Malays, which perfectly corresponds with the general leading facts, which I have frequently heard from himself, and from captain Hubbard and captain Millar, in the Isle of France; and particularly from the latter, who was captain of the Betsey, and who gained his information from the four seamen that captain Woodard had put on board that ship at Batavia. I am commander of the American ship called the Ascension, was loaded at Bourbon, at the same time as the America, captain Woodard, and bound to Europe; and we lay next to each other for near a month; and as he wanted a chief mate to come to Europe, I spared him one of my officers. A question having arisen respecting wages that might be due to captain Woodard from the ship Enterprise, I was appointed a referee with captain Millar, to decide upon the same; but it was afterwards settled without any reference.

From what I know of captain Woodard, I believe the representations in his Narrative are worthy of credit.

(Signed) SAMUEL CHACE.

London, September 17, 1796.

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To W. Vaughan, Esq. London.

SIR,

I HAVE read the Narrative of Captain David Woodard with pleasure, and it is nearly the same account I have frequently heard him give while we lay at Cowes together. We sailed from the Isle of France in the same employ, though I sailed from thence before he arrived from Bengal. I have frequently heard captain Babcock, and captain Hubbard, both Americans, who were in the Isle of France while I was there, and who are men of veracity, and much known and respected in India, speak of the sufferings of captain Woodard and his men amongst the Malays; and I have had the same account from two of the seamen that had been captain Woodard's fellow-sufferers; and all accounts agree in the same leading points, only that captain Woodard has been too diffident in relating his own sufferings and hardships.

Sir,

I am

Your most obedient,

Humble servant,

(Signed) ELISHA SHEPARD.

Cowes, 6th November, 1796,
Brig Susan.

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APPENDIX.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THIS Appendix only professes to give short abstracts of some remarkable cases applicable to the object of this collection, to show the frequency and extent of abstinence, and the importance of perseverance and subordination in moments of distress. The statements are taken, as near as the abbreviations would permit, in the words and meaning of the authorities produced.

The two first cases are, I believe, originals, and, of their kind, interesting; and peculiarly applicable to this publication.

For Robert Scotney's case I am indebted to Mr. Mellish, the owner of the Europe Indiaman, who gave me a copy of captain Gilston's letter to him. I am also much obliged to Mr. Pullin, of Radcliffe-Highway, a respectable character, for two letters to him confirming this account. One was from his son, the fourth mate of that ship, who took the account from Robert Scotney; the other from Mr. Pattison, another officer on board, which nearly corroborates these

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two letters, and adding one particular, characteristic of British seamen, that the crew of that ship had raised a subscription for the poor fellow of one hundred and fifteen guineas.

My worthy friend, John Inglis, esq., the East-India director, was obliging enough to procure me the copy, at the India-house, of the Calcutta Gazette containing the second case.

The list at the end of the Appendix contains a selection of a number of voyages, shipwrecks, hardships and escapes, at sea or on shore, applicable to the intention and object of this publication.

Dr. Lind's Advice to Seamen follows this Index, and a plan for a Society for promoting the Preservation of Ships and of Lives closes the whole.

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No. I.

ROBERT SCOTNEY'S CASE.

The following Account was received by Messrs. Peter and William Mellish, on the 10th of March, 1804, from Captain Gilson, of their Ship Europe, on his Voyage to Madras.

" ON the 29th of June, 1803, in lat. 29° S., lon. 22°, we saw in the morning a strange sail, and on nearing it, to our surprise found a small vessel, schooner-rigged, but only her foremast with stay-sail. Not a person did we see till we were close to it, when a most miserable wretch appeared. We sent the boat for him, it blowing very fresh, and with great difficulty got him on board; when in a day or two after he told us the following tale:—' That his name was Robert Scotney—had belonged to the brig Thomas, captain Gardner—had left England March 4, 1802, for the South Seas;—that, after touching at several places, they arrived at Staten-land, where they remained seven months, during which time they raised on the boat we met him in; and he being second mate of the ship, was appointed in charge of her, with three others;—that they left Staten-land the latter end of January, in company with the John brig, of Boston, for Georgia, with this boat to keep company: from thence they steered for Tristan de Cunha*, a small island in the South Seas: on the 14th of April, in a gale of wind, was parted from the brig, and in

* Situated, by Dalrymple's accurate charts, lat. 37° 22', long. 15° 17'. W.

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the same gale he lost the three men that were with him, they being washed overboard, and every thing that was on deck. At that time he had only three pounds of flour, six pounds of bread, one piece of meat, with two hogsheads of water;—that he prolonged his life with that and some whale-oil—to the time we fell in with him—seventy-five days. He is quite recovered, and entered in the ship."

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Paulin, the fourth Officer of The Europe, to his Father, dated Madras Roads, September 8, 1803.

"I am happy in an opportunity of giving a more perfect account of the poor fellow we picked up at sea, than my friend Mr. Pattison could, as I have the particulars from himself. In laying the particulars of his situation before you, I shall at once gratify your curiosity, and interest your feelings in behalf of the unfortunate sufferer. His name is Robert Scotney, a native of Spalding in Lincolnshire.

"About half past eight, A. M.*, we saw a small boat on our starboard-bow, which upon nearing we discovered to have only one sail set, and otherwise to be a perfect wreck. No one was observed to be on her deck, until, upon hailing her, a wretched object presented himself, apparently in a most distressed situation, and in the posture of imploring our assistance. A boat was immediately sent on board her, with Mr. Mackeson, the second officer, who returned with him, having sent the wreck adrift.

* Twenty-ninth of June, lat. 29° S. lon. 22°.

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"By the poor man's account, it seems he sailed from London as second mate of the brig Thomas of London, commanded by captain Gardner, belonging to Broderick and Co., of Wapping, on the 4th of March, 1802, bound to the Southern Ocean on the whale-fishery. That, after touching at several places on their outward-bound voyage, they arrived at Staten Island, where they continued six or seven months, and got about seven or eight hundred skins. In the course of that time they rose upon her long-boat, lengthened and decked her, and converted her into a shallop, of which they gave him the command, and put three other seamen on board under him, with orders to accompany the brig to the island of Georgia*, where they were bound, to procure seals and sea-elephants. They accordingly left Staten Island the end of January, in company with the brig, and after eleven days' passage arrived at the island of Georgia, where they remained about two months, and left it the beginning of April—their own brig and another brig (the John of Boston) in company—and stood for the island of Tristan de Cunha †.

"On the 14th of April they were parted from their consort in a heavy gale of wind. He lost his three hands, who were washed overboard by a tremendous sea, from which he himself narrowly escaped, having the moment before gone below for a knife to cut away some rigging. At that time he had on board only three pounds and a half of meat, three pounds of flour, six pounds of bread, and two hogsheads of water, which were all more or less damaged by the gale; some

* Situated in about lat. 54° 30′ S., long. 30° 40′ W.

† By Dalrymple's Charts, Tristan d'Acunha Islands are situated in lat. 37° 22′, long. 13° 17′ W.

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whale-oil remaining at the bottom of the casks, and a small quantity of salt. On this scanty pittance, and without any means of dressing even that, he prolonged his existence for the surprising period of seventy-five days.

"He likewise emptied a medicine-chest he had on board, and got out of it some burning medicine, which he found made his body a little comfortable and warm, as he never had his clothes off. He was almost constantly wet.

"When we fell in with him he was shaping a course for the Cape of Good Hope, having missed the island of Tristan de Cunha, to which it was his intention to have proceeded for the purpose of rejoining his consort, whom he expected to have found there. His debility was, however, so great, that he had been for several days previous incapable of going into the hold of his vessel for what little sustenance then remained, or of shifting his helm should a change of wind have happened.

"He then lived mostly on tobacco, which he took an amazing quantity of; and when he came on board, both his cheeks were swelled out amazingly with the ruinous quality he had in his mouth, and which he seemed to suck with convulsive agony.

"The appearance of this poor wretch, when he was hauled up the side (for he could not walk), deeply affected every one: he had entirely lost the use of his extremities—his countenance was pallid and emaciated; and it was the opinion of our surgeons that he could not have prolonged his existence two days longer.

"It is not necessary to enlarge upon the thankfulness of the poor fellow for his preservation, or that he ex-

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perienced every possible assistance which his situation required, and which, I make no doubt you will hear with pleasure, proved successful."

The letter of Mr. Pattison contains nearly the same account, but with the addition of what is truly characteristic of British seamen, that the sailors of the Europe raised a purse for the poor fellow of one hundred and fifteen guineas.

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No. II.

Extract from the Supplement to the Calcutta Gazette, Thursday the 8th July, 1802.

" SUFFERINGS OF SOME DESERTERS.

" LETTERS lately received from St. Helena give a most singular and affecting narrative respecting six deserters from the artillery of that island. Their extraordinary adventures produced a court of inquiry on the 12th of December last, when John Brown, one of the survivors, delivered the following account upon oath before captain Desfontaine, president, lieutenant B. Hodson, and ensign Young.

" ' In June 1799 I belonged to the first company of artillery, in the service of this garrison, and on the 10th of that month, about half an hour before parade time, M'Kinnon, gunner and orderly of the 2d company, asked me if I was willing to go with him on board of an American ship called the Columbia, captain Henry Lelar, the only ship then in the Roads. After some conversation I agreed, and met him about seven o'clock at the play-house, where I found one M'Quinn, of major Seale's company—another man called Brighouse—another called Parr—and the sixth, Matthew Conway.

" ' Parr was a good seaman, and said he would take us to the island of Ascension, or lay off the harbour till the Columbia could weigh anchor and come out. We went down about eight o'clock to the West Rocks, where the American boat was waiting for us, manned with

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three American seamen, which took us alongside the Columbia. We went on board—Parr went down into the cabin; and we changed our clothes after having been on board half an hour.

" 'Brighouse and Conway proposed to cut a whale-boat from out of the harbour, to prevent the Columbia from being suspected; which they effected—having therein a coil of rope and five oars, with a large stone she was moored by. This happened about eleven at night.

" 'We observed lanterns passing on the line towards the Sea-Gate, and hearing a great noise, thought we were missed and searched for. We immediately embarked in the whale-boat, with twenty-five pounds of bread in a bag, and a small keg of water supposed to contain about thirteen gallons, one compass, and one quadrant, given to us by the commanding officer of the Columbia; but in our hurry, the quadrant was either left behind, or dropped overboard.

" 'We then left the ship, pulling with two oars only, to get a-head of her. The boat was half full of water, and nothing to bale her out. In this condition we rowed out to sea, and lay off the island a great distance, expecting the American ship hourly.

" 'About twelve o'clock the second day no ship appearing, by Parr's advice we bore away, steering, N. by W., and then N. N. W., for the island of Ascension, using our handkerchiefs as substitutes for sails. We met with a gale of wind, which continued two days. The weather then became very fine, and we supposed we had run about ten miles an hour. M'Kinnon kept a reckoning with pen, ink, and paper supplied by the Columbia, as also charts and maps.

" 'We continued our course till about the 18th in the

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morning, when we saw a number of birds, but no land. About twelve that day, Parr said he was sure we must be past the island, accounting it to be eight hundred miles from St. Helena. We then each of us took our shirt, and with them made a small sprit-sail, and laced our jackets and trousers together at the waistband to keep us warm; and then altered our course to W. by N., thinking to make Rio de Janeiro on the American coast. Provisions running very short, we allowed ourselves only *one ounce* of bread for *twenty-four hours*, and *two mouthfuls* of water.

" 'We continued until the 26th, *when all our provisions were expended.* On the 27th M'Quinn took a piece of bamboo in his mouth to chew, and we all followed his example. On that night, it being my turn to steer the boat, and remembering to have read of persons in our situation eating their shoes, I cut a piece off one of mine; but it being soaked with salt water, I was obliged to spit it out and take the inside sole, which I ate part of, and distributed to the rest, but found no benefit from it.

" 'On the 1st of July Parr caught a dolphin with a gaff that had been left in the boat. *We all fell on our knees and thanked God for his goodness to us.* We tore up the fish, and hung it to dry: about four we ate part of it, which agreed with us pretty well. On this fish we subsisted till the 4th, about eleven o'clock, when, finding the whole expended, bones and all, Parr, myself, Brighouse, and Conway, proposed to *scuttle* the boat, and let her go down, to put us out of our misery. The other two objected, observing that God, who had made man, always found him something to eat.

" 'On the 5th, about eleven, M'Kinnon proposed, *that*

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it would be better to cast lots for one of us to die, in order to save the rest; to which we consented. The lots were made—William Parr, being sick two days before with the spotted fever, was excluded. He wrote the numbers out, and put them in a hat, which we drew out blindfolded, and put them in our pockets. Parr then asked whose lot it was to die—none of us knowing what number we had in our pockets—each one praying to God that it might be his lot. It was agreed that No. 5 should die, and the lots being unfolded—M'Kinnon's was No. 5.

"'We had agreed, that he whose lot it was should *bleed himself to death*; for which purpose we had provided ourselves with nails sharpened, which we got from the boat. M'Kinnon with one of them cut himself in three places in his foot, hand, and wrist, and praying God to forgive him, died in about a quarter of an hour.

"'Before he was quite cold, Brighouse with one of those nails cut a piece of flesh off his thigh, and hung it up, leaving his body in the boat. About three hours after, we all ate of it—only a very small bit. This piece lasted us until the 7th. We dipped the body every two hours into the sea, to preserve it. Parr having found a piece of slate in the bottom of the boat, he sharpened it on the other large stone, and with it cut another piece of the thigh, which lasted us until the 8th; when, it being my watch, and observing the water about break of day to change colour, I called the rest, thinking we were near shore; but saw no land, it not being quite day-light.

"'As soon as day appeared, we discovered land right a-head, and steered towards it. About eight in the morning we were close to the shore. There being a very heavy surf, we endeavoured to turn the boat's head

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to it; but being very weak, we were unable. Soon after the *boat upset!* Myself, Conway, and Parr got on shore. M'Quinn and Brighouse were drowned.

" 'We discovered a small hut on the beach, in which were an Indian and his mother, who spoke Portuguese; and I, understanding that language, learnt that there was a village, about three miles' distance, called Belmont. This Indian went to the village, and gave information that the French had landed; and, in about two hours, the governor of the village (a clergyman), with several armed men, took Conway and Parr prisoners, tying them by their hands and feet, and slinging them on a bamboo-stick; and in this manner took them to the village. I, being very weak, remained in the hut some time, but was afterwards taken.

" 'On our telling them we were English, we were immediately released, and three hammocks provided. We were taken in them to the governor's house, who let us lie on his own bed, and gave us milk and rice to eat; but not having eaten any thing for a considerable time, we were lockjawed, and continued so till the 23d; during which time the governor wrote to the governor of St. Salvador, who sent a small schooner to a place called Porto Seguro, to take us to St. Salvador. We were conducted to Porto Seguro on horseback, passing through Santa Croix, where we remained about ten days. Afterwards we embarked; and, on our arrival at St. Salvador, Parr, on being questioned by the governor, answered 'that our ship had foundered at sea, and we had saved ourselves in the boat; that the ship's name was the Sally of Liverpool, and belonged to his father, and was last from Cape-Corfe Castle, on the coast of Africa, to touch at Ascension for turtle, and then bound for Jamaica.' Parr said he was the captain.

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"'We continued at St. Salvador about thirteen days, during which time the inhabitants made up a subscription of 200*l.* each man. We then embarked in the Maria, a Portuguese ship, for Lisbon; Parr, as mate; Conway, boatswain's-mate; myself, being sickly, as passenger. In thirteen days we arrived at Rio de Janeiro. Parr and Conway sailed for Lisbon, and I was left in the hospital. In about three months, captain Elphinstone of the Diomede pressed me into his majesty's service, giving me the choice of remaining on that station, or to proceed to the admiral at the Cape. I chose the latter, and was put, with seven suspected deserters, on board the Ann, a Botany-Bay ship, in irons, with the convicts. When I arrived at the Cape I was put on board the Lancaster, of sixty-four guns. I never entered. I at length received my discharge; since which I engaged in the Duke of Clarence as a seaman. I was determined to give myself up the first opportunity, in order to relate my sufferings to the men of this garrison, to deter them from attempting so mad a scheme again.'

"In attending to the above narrative, as simple as it is affecting, we cannot help noticing the justice of Providence, so strikingly exemplified in the melancholy fate of M'Kinnon, the deluder of these unhappy men, and the victim of his own illegal and disgraceful scheme. May his fate prove a *memento* to soldiers and sailors, and a useful, though awful, lesson to the encouragers and abettors of desertion!"

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No. III.

CAPTAIN INGLEFIELD'S NARRATIVE.

THE Centaur, captain Inglefield, and four ships of the line, part of a large convoy from Jamaica to England, foundered at sea, in a dreadful hurricane, in September 1782.

Captain Inglefield, and the officers and crew, did every thing possible for the preservation of their lives and ship, from the 16th to the 23d of September; when the Centaur, by repeated storms, became a wreck, and was in a sinking state. Some of the men appeared perfectly resigned to their fate, and requested to be lashed in their hammocks; others lashed themselves to gratings and small rafts; but the most prominent idea was, that of putting on their best and cleanest clothes. The booms were cleared, and the cutter, pinnace, and yawl were got over the ship's side. Captain Inglefield and eleven others made their escape in the pinnace; but their condition was nearly the same with that of those who remained in the ship; and at best appeared to be only a prolongation of a miserable existence. "They were in a leaky boat, with one of the gunwales stove, in nearly the middle of the ocean, without compass, quadrant, sail, great coat, or cloak; all very thinly clothed, in a gale of wind, with a great sea running." In half an hour they lost sight of the ship; but before dark a blanket was discovered in the boat, of which they made a sail, and scudded under it

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all night, expecting to be swallowed up by every wave. They were two hundred and fifty or two hundred and sixty leagues from Fayal.

Their stock consisted of "a bag of bread, a small ham, a single piece of pork, two quart-bottles of water, and a few French cordials." Their situation became truly miserable, from cold and hunger. On the *fifth* day their bread "was nearly all spoiled by salt water; and it was necessary to go to allowance—one biscuit divided into twelve morsels, for breakfast; the same for dinner. The neck of a bottle broke off, with the cork in, served for a glass; and this filled with water, was the allowance for twenty-four hours for each man. This was done without partiality or distinction. But we must have perished ere this, had we not caught six quarts of rain-water: and this we could not have been blessed with, had we not found in the boat a pair of sheets, which by accident had been put there."

On the *fifteenth* day that they had been in the boat, they had only one day's bread, and one bottle of water remaining of a second supply of rain. Captain Inglefield states: "Our sufferings were now as great as human strength could bear; but we were convinced that good spirits were a better support than great bodily strength; for on this day Thomas Matthews, quartermaster, the stoutest man in the boat, perished from hunger and cold. On the day before, he had complained of want of strength in his throat, as he expressed it, to swallow his morsel; and in the night drank salt water, grew delirious, and died without a groan.

"As it became next to a certainty that we should all perish in the same manner in a day or two, it was somewhat comfortable to reflect, that dying of hunger was

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not so dreadful as our imagination had represented. Others had complained of the symptoms in their throats; some had drunk their own urine; and all but myself had drunk salt water."

Despair and gloom had been hitherto successfully prohibited; and the men, as the evenings closed in, had been encouraged by turns to sing a song, or relate a story, instead of a supper. This evening it was found impossible to do either. At night they were becalmed, but at midnight a breeze sprung up; but being afraid of running out of their course, they waited impatiently for the rising sun to be their compass.

On the *sixteenth* day their last bread and water had been served for breakfast; when John Gregory, the quarter-master, declared with much confidence he saw land in the south-east, at a great distance. They made for it, and reached Fayal at about midnight, having been conducted into the road by a fishing-boat: but they were not, by the regulation of the port, permitted to land till examined by the health officers.

They got some refreshments of bread, wine, and water in the boat, and in the morning of the *seventeenth* day landed; where they experienced every friendly attention from the English consul, whose whole employment for many days was contriving the best means of restoring them to health and strength. Some of the stoutest men were obliged to be supported through the streets; and for several days, with the best and most comfortable provisions, they rather grew worse than better.

A court-martial was held at Portsmouth on the 21st of January 1783, on the loss of the Centaur; when the court honourably acquitted captain Inglefield, as a cool, resolute, and experienced officer; and that he was well

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supported by his officers and ship's company; and that their united exertions appeared to have been so great and manly, as to reflect the highest honour on the whole, and to leave the deepest impression on the minds of the court;—that more could not have possibly been done to preserve the Centaur from her melancholy fate.

Captain John Inglefield's Narrative was printed for J. Murray, in 1783. It was this Narrative and others that captain Woodard so often related, and with such success.

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No. IV.

WILLIAM BOYS'S NARRATIVE OF THE LUXEMBOURG GALLEY.

THE Luxembourg galley, of twenty-six guns, caught fire, in her voyage from Jamaica to London, on the 25th of June 1727, in lat. 41° 45′, long. 20° 30′; at least one hundred and twenty leagues' distance from the nearest land. Sixteen men were lost with the ship when she blew up. Captain Kellaway and twenty-two men escaped in the boat, "without having a morsel of victuals, drop of drink, mast, sail, or compass;" having on board three oars, a piece of a blade of an oar, a tiller, and some rope-yarn. They made a sail of three frocks, a shirt, and a broken oar. Twice they saved as much water as gave them, in the whole, three pints to each man. They were reduced to the utmost distress: some drank their own urine; but the quantity evacuated was very inconsiderable. Some drank salt water; *others only washed their mouths with it, but swallowed none.* They were at last reduced to the dreadful necessity of eating three of the hearts of their deceased companions, and to drink the blood of four of them that had died—making about four pints. In these moments of their distress, subordination was preserved; and the seamen never touched a drop until the captain, mate, and surgeon had been first served. On the *seventh day* their number was reduced to twelve; and on the *twelfth day* to eight.

Being driven out to sea in a storm, they now de-

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spaired of ever reaching land. They took a formal leave of each other, and laid themselves down in their boat with a dead body, which they had not strength to throw overboard; having first taken down their sail to throw over them; it being now, from despair, of no further use to them.

William Boys, then the second mate of the ship, and who had only escaped in his shirt and drawers, in an account drawn up by himself, thus states:—"After a while, finding myself uneasy, and wanting to change my posture, about one in the afternoon, laying my hand on the gunwale to raise myself a little, and in the act of turning, I thought I saw land, but said nothing till I was perfectly satisfied of its reality, having frequently suffered the most grievous disappointment in mistaking fog-banks for land. When I cried out, 'Land, land!' and we were all convinced that it was so—good God! what were our emotions and exertions! From the lowest state of desponding weakness, we were at once raised to ecstasy, and a degree of vigour that was astonishing to ourselves. We hoisted sail immediately. The boatswain, who was the strongest man in the boat, crawled to the stern, and took the tiller. Two others found strength to row; from which we had desisted the four preceding days through weakness. At four o'clock another man died*; and we managed to throw both the dead bodies overboard.

"The land, when I first discovered it, was six leagues off. The wind was favourable, and with sail and oars we

* This poor fellow was a foreigner, who, on hearing some dispute about negro boys, and not perfectly understanding what passed, conceived they were debating about throwing him overboard, and from that time had grown delirious. His unhappy condition created much trouble, and added to their affliction.

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went three or four knots." About six they perceived a shallop, which at first lay-to for them; but when close on board, they found to their great grief and astonishment that she hoisted sail again, and was in the act of leaving them, until their piteous and expressive moans brought them to again; when they took the boat in tow. The shallop had mistaken them for Indians, or rather, as they afterwards told them, that they did not know at first what to think of them, as, from the whole of their aspects, they looked unaccountably horrible and dismal. They gave them biscuits and water; but the latter only was acceptable, as they had lost all appetite for solid food. William Boys, and six others, landed at Old St. Lawrence Harbour, Newfoundland, on the evening of the 7th of July, 1727.

A plain but interesting narrative of this remarkable case was drawn up by William Boys, and afterwards printed by his son, in 1787. The father had been a midshipman in the navy, but had not then served his time out. He was made a lieutenant in 1735. Admiral Vernon made him a captain in 1741, and he was made a post-captain in 1743: had commanded in succession the Torrington, of 40 guns; the princess Louisa, of 60; the Pearl, of 40; and the Royal Sovereign, of 100 guns. While in the latter ship he was appointed commander in chief of the ships in the Thames and Medway, and commissioned to wear a broad pennant at the Nore. On the 4th of July, 1761, he was appointed lieutenant of Greenwich Hospital, and died in that situation March the 4th, 1774. He was a good sailor, and a good man. His son relates that the lieutenant-governor had to the day of his death held a firm belief in a superior Providence, and that "he commemorated his escape annually by private acts of devo-

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tion, and almost a total abstinence from food during twelve successive days, beginning at the 25th of June."

The Narrative was printed for J. Johnson, No. 72, St. Paul's Church-yard, in 1787, and was attested by all the survivors.—Thomas Scrimsour, one of them, a surgeon, lived at North Cray, Dartford, in Kent, was a pattern of probity and benevolence, and died December the 4th, 1784, aged eighty.

William Gibbs, the carpenter, another, died at Lisbon, as master of a man of war, about 1795.—And

George Mould, a third of the survivors, was a seaman brought into Greenwich Hospital by lieutenant-governor Boys, and died there, February the 21st, 1792, aged 82.

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No. V.

LIEUTENANT BLIGH'S NARRATIVE.

THIS narrative is too remarkable for sufferings, and successful perseverance under the most trying circumstances, ever to be forgotten—holding out to navigators, in the strongest colours, a line of conduct truly worthy of imitation. We have seen courage and enterprise braving all dangers; but in the story of Bligh and of his companions, we see nineteen men basely left to their fate, to struggle for life and existence in an open boat twenty-three feet long, without arms and almost without food, at near four thousand miles from a friendly port, and of eighteen of them surviving to reach the island of Timor, after encountering miraculously the severest hardships and trials.

A short account is given of it, without entering too much into details, as a warning and an example in cases of abstinence, perseverance, and obedience.

The Bounty sloop, lieutenant Bligh, had been sent out to Otaheite, to carry the bread-fruit tree to the West Indies. Having procured their plants, the ship left that island on the 4th of April, 1789, navigated with forty-five hands; and on the 28th of that month a mutiny broke out, headed by Christian and others, who forced captain Bligh and eighteen men into an open boat, in the open seas, and there left them to their fate.

Their stock of provisions consisted of "one hundred and fifty pounds of bread, thirty-two pounds of pork,

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six quarts of rum, six bottles of wine, twenty-eight gallons of water, and four empty barricoes." They first stopped at Tofoa, one of the Friendly Islands; lat. 19° 41′ S., long. 23°, for water and provisions, to carry them to the East Indies. The natives proving hostile; they made their escape from thence with the loss of one man, who was killed. They next resolved to go to the island of Timor, twelve hundred leagues off, without a hope of relief beyond what they might collect at New Holland.

Their stock on leaving Tofoa was now reduced, for eighteen men, to about one hundred and fifty pounds of bread, twenty-eight gallons of water, twenty pounds of pork, three bottles of wine, and five quarts of rum. They all solemnly agreed to live upon one ounce of bread and a quarter of a pint of water per day. A few cocoa-nuts and some bread-fruit were on board, but the latter was trampled to pieces. The men were divided into watches, and they returned thanks to God for their miraculous escape.

The *second day* was stormy; and, to lighten the boat, every thing was thrown overboard that could be spared, except two suits of clothes to each. A teaspoonful of rum, and a quarter of a bread-fruit, was served out for dinner, with a determination to make their provisions last out eight weeks.

The *sixth day* their allowances were delivered out by a pair of scales made of two cocoa-nut shells, and the weight of a pistol-ball of bread was served out, making one twenty-fifth part of a pound of sixteen ounces, or two hundred and seventy-two grains, at a meal.

The *ninth day* they were served regularly with one twenty-fifth of a pound of bread, and a quarter of a pint of water at morning, noon, and sun-set; and this

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day with half an ounce of pork for dinner to each, which was divided into three or four mouthfuls.

The *eleventh* day it rained, and was cold; and the men began to be dejected, full of wants, and without the means of relief. Their clothes were wet through, which they stripped off, and wrung through salt water; by which means they felt a warmth which they could not have have had while wet with rain*.

The *fourteenth* day they passed by islands they dared not touch at, for fear of the natives, having been in other places pursued; which rather increased their misery. A general run of cloudy wet weather was considered as a great blessing of Providence, as the hot weather would have caused them to have died with thirst. Being so constantly covered with rain or sea, they conceived it protected them from that dreadful calamity.

The *nineteenth* day the men seemed half dead, and their appearances were horrible. Extreme hunger was now very great. No one suffered from thirst, nor had they much inclination to drink, that desire being satisfied through the skin; and the little sleep they got was in the midst of water. Two spoonfuls of rum were served out this morning, with their usual allowance of bread and water. At noon the sun broke out, which rejoiced every one. In the afternoon they were covered with rain and salt water—the cold was extreme—

* Lieutenant Bligh afterwards frequently practised it with great benefit, and states that the preservation of their health during sixteen days of continued heavy rains, was owing to this practice of wringing their clothes out as often as they became filled with rain; and that the men felt a change more like that of dry clothes than could have been imagined; that they often repeated it, and it gave great refreshment and warmth.

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and every one dreaded the approach of night. Sleep, though longed for, gave but little comfort. Lieutenant Bligh himself almost lived without it. The next morning the weather abated, and a larger allowance of rum was given out.

The *twenty-second day* the weather was bad, and the men in great distress, and in expectation that such another night as their last would put an end to their lives. Several seemed to be no longer able to support their sufferings. Two tea-spoonfuls of rum were served out; after which, with the wringing their clothes, and their breakfast of bread and water, they became a little refreshed. The weather abated, all hands were rejoiced, and they ate their other scanty meals with more satisfaction than for some time past.

The *twenty-third day*. The fineness of the morning produced cheerful countenances, and they experienced, for the first time, for fifteen days past, comfort from the warmth of the sun. They stripped, and hung up their clothes to dry; which were now so threadbare as to keep neither cold nor wet out. They saw many birds, a sure sign of being near land.

The state of their provisions this day, at their usual rate of allowance, would have lasted for nineteen days longer, when they hoped to reach the island of Timor. But as it was possible they might be obliged to go to Java, they reduced their allowance to make their stock hold out for six weeks. The necessity of the case was stated, and every one cheerfully agreed to receive one twenty-fifth of a pound of bread for breakfast, and the same for dinner; and by omitting supper they had forty-three days' allowance.

The *twenty-fourth day*. A bird the size of a pigeon was caught, and divided into eighteen portions. They

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also caught a booby, which was killed for supper, and its blood given to three of those who were most distressed for want of food; and, as a favour, an allowance of bread was given out for supper; and they made a good supper, compared with their usual fare.

The *twenty-fifth day* they caught another booby. The weather was fine; and they thought Providence appeared to be relieving their wants. The men were overjoyed at this addition to their dinner. The blood was given to those who most wanted food. To make their bread a little savoury, many dipped it frequently in salt water, while others broke theirs into small pieces, and ate it in their allowance of water, out of a cocoa-nut shell, with a spoon—œconomically avoiding to take too large a piece at a time; so that they were as long at dinner as if they had been at a more plentiful meal.

The serenity of the weather was not without its inconvenience, and distress now came of another kind. The sun was so powerful that the men were seized with languor and faintness, which made life to some indifferent.

The *twenty-sixth day* they passed by much drifted wood, and caught two boobies, whose stomachs contained several flying-fish and small cuttle-fish. They were considered as valuable prizes, and were divided, with their maws, into eighteen portions, in addition to their common allowance. Lieutenant Bligh was happy to see that with this every person thought he had feasted.

In the evening, they saw a gannet; and, as the clouds remained fixed in the west, they had no doubt of being near to land; and they all amused themselves by conversing on the probability of what they should find.

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The *twenty-eighth day* they made an island, in lat. 12° 39′ S., long. (by account) 40° 35′ W. of Tofoa, which they called Restoration Island, where they found plenty of water, and oysters, which were so fast to the rocks that they were obliged to open the shells. They made some excellent stews of them, mixed with bread and a bit of pork, by means of a copper pot which they found on board, and a tinder-box that had been thrown into the boat on turning off. Each person received a full pint. The men, though weak, appeared much refreshed, and in spirits, with a hope of being able to surmount the difficulties they had to encounter.

The diseases of the people were, a dizziness in the head, a weakness of joints, and violent tenesmus—few of the men having had an evacuation by stool since they had left the ship;—but the complaints of none were alarming. Every one retained marks of strength that, with a mind possessed of a tolerable share of fortitude, seemed able to bear more fatigue than they imagined they should have in their voyage to Timor.

The men were not permitted to expose themselves to the heat of the sun, but to take their short sleep in the shade: they were cautioned about taking berries or fruit, which, unless eaten by birds, were not deemed wholesome. Some suffered by neglecting this caution.

The *twenty-ninth day*, finding themselves discovered by the natives, they said prayers, and embarked. Their stock of bread, according to their last mode of allowance, was a 25th of a pound at breakfast and at dinner.

The *thirtieth day* they landed on another island, and parties were sent out for supplies. But a spirit of discontent began to discover itself amongst some, and from

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one man in particular; but it was instantly checked, and every thing became quiet again. Each person got this day a full pint and a half of stewed oysters and clams, thickened with small beans, which the botanists called a species of dolichos.

The *thirty-first day*, Mr. Nelson the botanist was taken very ill with violent pains in his bowels, loss of sight, much drought, and an inability to walk. This was partly owing to heat and fatigue, and not retiring to sleep in the shade; or to improper food. The little wine that remained was of real use. With a few pieces of bread soaked in half a glass of wine occasionally, he continued to mend; and it was found at last not necessary to continue the wine.

For six days they coasted along New Holland, and, on landing, got occasionally supplies of oysters, birds, and water. These, though small, with rest, and being relieved from many fatigues, preserved their lives; but, even in their present state, they were deplorable objects.

The *thirty-third day* from their leaving Tofoa, which was the 3d of June, they again launched into the open ocean for the island of Timor. Lieutenant Bligh was happy to find that no one was so much affected with their miserable situation as himself; but that the men seemed as if they were embarked on a voyage to Timor in a vessel sufficiently calculated for safety and convenience. This confidence gave him pleasure; and to this cause did he attribute their preservation. Every one was encouraged to believe that eight or ten days would bring them to Timor; and, after prayers, their allowance of water was served out for supper.

The *thirty-sixth day*, the state of stores on hand, at their former rate of serving, was equal to nineteen days.

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allowance, at three times a day; and there being now every prospect of a quick passage, their suppers were again granted.

The *thirty-seventh day* the sea was high, with much rain, and the night cold. The surgeon and an old hardy seaman appeared to be giving way very fast. They were assisted by a teaspoonful or two of the wine at a time, which had been carefully saved, expecting such a melancholy necessity.

The *thirty-eighth day* they caught a small dolphin, which was their first relief of this kind. Two ounces were delivered out to each man this day, and the remainder was reserved for the next day.

The *thirty-ninth day* the men were beginning to complain generally; and, by the feelings of all, they were convinced they were but too well founded. The surgeon and the old seaman had a little wine given to them; and encouraged with the hopes of reaching Timor in a very few days, on their present fine rate of sailing.

The *fortieth day*, in the morning, after a comfortless night, there was such a visible alteration in many of the people, as to occasion many apprehensions. Extreme weakness, swelled legs, hollow ghastly countenances, a more than common inclination to sleep, and an apparent debility of understanding, seemed to indicate an approaching dissolution. The surgeon and the old seaman were the most miserable of objects. A few teaspoonfuls of the little wine that remained, greatly assisted them: hope was their principal support; and birds and rock-weed showed they were not far from land.

On the *forty-first day* every one received his accustomed allowance, and an extra supply of water to those

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who wanted it. By observation, they found they had now passed the meridian of the eastern part of Timor; which gave great joy.

On the *forty-second day*, the 12th of June, at three in the morning, they discovered Timor, at two leagues' distance. It was impossible to describe the joy it diffused. It appeared scarcely credible to themselves, that, in an open boat, so poorly provided, they should have been enabled to reach the coast of Timor in forty-one days after leaving the island of Tofoa; having in that time run the distance of 3,618 miles; and that, notwithstanding their extreme distress, no one should have perished on the voyage.

Some of the natives brought them some Indian corn, and pilots to conduct them to Coupang. They were becalmed, and the men were obliged to try at the oars, which they used with some effect. On the 14th of June they reached Coupang, where they received every attention humanity and kindness could dictate.

Nothing but the strictest observance to the œconomy of their provisions, the sacredly keeping to their agreements, and due subordination and perseverance, could have saved lieutenant Bligh and his men. Such had been their attention to these points, that, when they arrived at Timor, there remained on hand eleven days' provisions to have carried them on to Java, if they had missed this island.

The quantity of provisions with which they left the ship was not more than would have been consumed in five days, without such precautions.

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No. VI.

JOHN DEAN'S NARRATIVE.

THE Sussex Indiaman sprung a leak off the east of the Cape of Good Hope, in the year 1738. The captain and officers, and part of the crew, plundered and deserted her, and went on board the Winchester, her consort, leaving John Dean and fifteen brave men in the Sussex, who resolved to stay with the ship and bring her into port, conceiving she ought not to have been abandoned and deserted. They repaired her leak, and carried her into Madagascar; but, on going from thence to Mossambique, she afterwards unfortunately struck on a rock, on the Bassas de India, lat. 23°, long. 41°, lost her rudder, and was finally lost.

In this state, John Dean, with eight men, resolved to try their fate in the pinnace, while the remainder determined to remain on board and share the fate of the ship. The pinnace got stove, and three of the men out of the eight were drowned: the remainder drifted into shoal water, as did a part of the pinnace, which the survivors converted into a raft. The next day the ship also parted, and drifted nearer shore. John Dean and four men then committed themselves to sea on their little raft, and were *seventeen* days getting on shore to Madagascar.

Their stock consisted of a piece of pork, part of a butt of water, and three small crabs found afloat at sea. The men daily returned thanks to God for their miraculous escape. They resided for many months in dif-

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ferent parts of Madagascar, where three of them died. John Dean found his way in an English ship bound to Bengal, and came from thence to England; when he sent his narrative to the East-India company, who granted him a pension, and had his picture taken; which is now hanging up in one of the committee-rooms at the India-house. He died December 17, 1747.

N. B. Extracted from John Dean's Narrative, which was published by C. Corbett, Fleet-street, in 1750.

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No. VII.

THE ESCAPE OF MR. DOMINICUS, AND A BOY, CALLED WILD FRENCH.

SOME time about the years 1727 or 1730, a ship, under the command of Robert Jenkins *, was shipwrecked in the Mediterranean. An orphan youth of the name of Wild French, had attached himself to Mr. Dominicus (afterwards captain of the Delaware East-Indiaman), and had been instructed by him in writing, and the first rudiments of nautical education. On the ship's striking in a heavy gale, Jenkins applied to his patron to use his endeavours to save the boy—who answered, that as it was not possible the ship could hold together many minutes in such a storm, the probability was that he should be unable to preserve his own life, and still less a chance of preserving another; but that he would try; and instantly lashed the lad, then about twelve years of age, to his left arm. There was scarcely time for this operation before the ship went to pieces. Mr. Dominicus secured himself as well as he could to a piece of plank from the deck; and in this situation remained about twenty-four hours at the mercy of the elements, without food, water, or any refreshment; and was at last driven on shore on the coast of Barbary, and sent,

* Robert Jenkins was afterwards celebrated by the trouble sir Robert Walpole's administration experienced from Jenkins's having been taken by the Spaniards, and having his ear cut off; which occasioned an altercation with the court of Spain, and perhaps induced Walpole to get Jenkins the command of an Indiaman, to silence him, and prevent a clamour which might have brought on a Spanish war.

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together with Wild French, into slavery by the Algerines;—from whence they were released by the interference of the British consul, who by accident heard of the circumstance. Mr. Dominicus was afterwards an officer in the Harrington, in the East-India company's service, with captain Jenkins, and took young French with him. The latter afterwards entered into the royal navy, and arrived to the rank of master and commander, having acquired a handsome fortune; but, being disgusted at some younger officers' being promoted before him, left the naval service, and resided at Greenwich, where he died about three or four years since (about 1800) at a very advanced age.

I am indebted to George Dominicus, esq. of the East-India-house, for this interesting article respecting his father.

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No. VIII.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ESCAPE OF MESSRS. CARTER, SHAW, AND HASKETT.

ON the 29th of June, 1793, the ship Shah Hormazier, of Calcutta, in company with the Chesterfield whaler, sailed from Norfolk Island, bound to Batavia, with a resolution to explore a passage between New Holland and New Guinea, in which they succeeded; and discovered an island, in lat. 9° 39′ 30″, long. 142° 59′, which they called Tate Island. Two boats were dispatched to make a survey. They found it inhabited, and the natives making very friendly signs for the seamen to come on shore; but, as they were not armed, they did not then land. The natives afterwards came themselves on board, and bartered bows, arrows, and spears, for pen-knives, beads, &c.; and, from their behaviour while on board, seemed hospitable and humane. In their visit they stole a hatchet, which eventually proved nearly fatal to Mr. Shaw, the chief officer of the Chesterfield, who was sent on shore, on the 2d of July, with a boat, with captain Hill, Mr. Carter, Mr. Haskett, and four seamen, to make observations on the soil, products, and inhabitants of this island; carrying with them articles for presents and trade, and also arms for protection. The natives showed much apparent kindness and hospitality, assisting them in landing, and kissing their hands frequently, but with a view, as it afterwards proved, of getting them in their power to rob and to kill them. The natives treacherously sur-

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rounded these gentlemen on shore, and the people in the boat, and attacked them. Mr. Carter, without provocation, received a blow on the head, and was felled to the ground, with the hatchet that had been stolen. Mr. Shaw got also wounded. Mr. Haskett discharged his musket, and the natives fled. The party reached their boat, calling out to those on board to fire; but the natives had killed captain Hill and one seaman, and soon after two others were found floating on the water with their throats cut. With difficulty Mr. Shaw, Mr. Carter, and Mr. Haskett got on board their boat, which they found had been plundered of all their provisions, boat-cloaks, and their water all started; and that the fourth sailor was lying dead in the boat, mangled in a most shocking manner.

Fortunately these gentlemen got off with the boat with much difficulty, after keeping off the natives with their muskets; and by means of a sail they had not been plundered of, they made the best of their way. Mr. Carter, from the loss of blood, was obliged to lie at the bottom of the boat after his wounds had been bound up by handkerchiefs. The body of the murdered seaman was committed to the deep; and they returned thanks to the Almighty for their deliverance.

They found that they had that night drifted out to sea, and that their boat had been plundered of their compass as well as supplies, and that nothing had been left but a great-coat and some knives and scissars.

Mr. Shaw, who was the only navigator, stated, as the wind was fair, they might reach the island of Timor in about ten days. They therefore committed themselves to Providence.

On the *third day* of their escape from the cannibals of Tate Island, Mr. Carter's wound was so pain-

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ful that he wished it examined. On cutting away his hat and his hair, which were clotted together, it was found to be in the back part of the head, and appeared to have been done by means of the hatchet. After the wound had been washed with salt water, it was tied up with a piece of a shirt, and Mr. Carter found himself much relieved.

They discovered an island and natives; but, as the fate of their companions was too fresh in their minds, they declined any intercourse with them, or the offer of a fish from one of the negroes, though they had been fifty-two hours without breaking their fast. Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haskett relieved each other every two hours at the steer oar.

On the *fifth day* they caught two small birds: one was divided into three parts, and eaten with the utmost avidity: the other bird was reserved for another meal. Even with this small share of subsistence their spirits were considerably raised. They still continued to steer to the westward; the sun being their guide by day, and the stars by night. On this night they resolved, being near shoal water, with breakers, to come-to, and rest themselves for the night, in five fathom water.

On the *sixth day* in the morning, they discovered land on both sides of them, which at first greatly discouraged them; but perceiving a current, they found a passage between these islands, but no inhabitants. Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haskett landed in search of water; and finding a hole full, they drank heartily of it; but, when they had filled their keg, they found it as brackish as the water alongside.—Mr. Carter's wound becoming very painful, it was again dressed with salt water; and three pieces of the skull were found to have worked

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out: they did not relate this circumstance to him, but gave him every assurance of his doing well.

The throat of the remaining bird was cut, and applied to Mr. Carter's mouth: and, it yielding a few drops of blood, it gave him great relief. The body was afterwards divided.

On the *seventh day* they were so much reduced as to be under the necessity of drinking their own urine. Though disagreeable, they found relief from it. About nine o'clock at night Mr. Shaw and Mr. Haskett found themselves so weak, and so overcome with sleep, that they lashed the oar, and found the boat went along very steadily. After joining in prayer "to the Almighty, to whose protection they committed themselves, they lay down, and had a *refreshing sleep*. Occasionally, however, they could not refrain from starting up, to look out for land or danger."

The *eighth day* they resumed the labour of the oar, which was increased by a heavy swell; and Mr. Shaw held out hopes of seeing land in a day or two. They discovered shoal water, with breakers, and the sea frequently broke over them: this rendered Mr. Carter's case truly deplorable, as he could not, from extreme weakness and inability, move from the bottom of the boat, which was so full of water that it was with the utmost difficulty he could keep his head above it. To add to their distress, Mr. Haskett was knocked out of the boat; but he was fortunately saved, with the utmost exertions of Mr. Shaw, by putting an oar under his arm, and lifting him up, as by a lever, until taken on board again.

On the *ninth day* they got clear of the shoals, and launched once more into the ocean; on which occasion

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they again relied on Providence for their deliverance. Mr. Carter's wound was again dressed and washed, and four pieces more of bone taken from his skull, and assurances given that it was looking well.—They were in greater distress than ever for *water*. They were growing disconsolate, and were making up their minds to meet death with fortitude, having given up every hope of surviving another day, when Mr. Haskett eagerly exclaimed that he saw "land." This revived their hopes, and they made for it, conceiving it to be the island of Timor. They saw natives, who beckoned them to come on shore; but they were fearful of landing, from past experience, until Mr. Shaw, telling them they might as well trust to being well received on shore as perish at sea (which they must have done by the next day), they agreed to run in for the bay, and that Mr. Haskett should remain in the boat, and Mr. Carter and Mr. Shaw should go on shore in search of water. Mr. Carter, on being helped out, not being able to stand, was helped in again, and the other two advanced to the natives—one with the water keg, the other with a musket. They were overjoyed when they heard the natives call out "Bligh, Bligh!" Recollecting that captain Bligh was very humanely treated at Timor, they had no doubt left but that they had the good fortune to touch at the same place. The natives gave Mr. Shaw a baked yam, which he found it impossible to eat on account of his throat being so exceedingly parched, until he had quenched his thirst at a spring to which they carried him. They then filled their keg and ran to Mr. Carter, who was calling out for water with the greatest eagerness. The natives looked upon them the whole time with the greatest astonishment.

On the word Timor, which the natives repeated, they pointed to the southward, and then to a prow on

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the beach, intimating that they would convey them thither. In consequence of which, two muskets, and a number of knives and scissars that remained in the boat, were given them.

In their passage to Timor they were chased by a prow, on which they hoisted sail, and stood over the reef with their boat, and escaped from her. Night approaching, and the party finding themselves much fatigued, they hauled their sheet aft, and lashed their oar, as customary with them, when their boat went along shore very steadily. They then lay down to sleep, and were in the morning refreshed with the smell of spices conveyed by the land wind. Mr. Carter was so much revived that he several times exclaimed, "Keep up your hearts, my boys! We shall dine with the governor of Coupang to-day." But from shoals and points they were disappointed. "The water they had drank tended likewise to increase their appetites. They were forced at *night*, notwithstanding, to pursue the same method they had formerly adopted, in order to obtain sufficient rest to enable them to go through the fatigues of the day."

On the *eleventh day* Mr. Shaw, from the force of the sea on the steer oar in his weak state, unluckily fell overboard; but, by holding the gunwale until Mr. Haskett came to his assistance, he was with great exertion got into the boat again.

As they were unable to weather the point which they saw a-head, they determined to run into a small bay, with an intention to land, when the natives came running towards them, and beckoned them on shore, calling out "*Bligh, Bligh**." They were helped out of

* Mr. Dalrymple supposes that these words were probably *kaya* or *rod*: but whatever was the interpretation of the word, the conduct of the natives proved humane and hospitable.—E.

their boat by the natives, and made to sit down. Cocoa-nuts, yams, and Indian corn were given them, which were received with gratitude; while the natives were gazing upon the famished sufferers with silent astonishment, and inviting them by signs to eat. [illegible]

Mr. Carter begged his wound might be dressed, which was now done, with fresh water: and when Mr. Shaw unbound his wound, he found it nearly healed.

By assistance the party were led up to the town, at the top of a steep hill, accessible only by two perpendicular ladders, up which they were lifted by their guides. They were taken to the chief's house amidst an immense concourse of people, who came to view these strangers; when they were again presented with corn, yams, and toddy to drink—after which the chief pressed them to take rest. They were a little alarmed at seeing two men watching at the door, notwithstanding the chief had placed himself between them and the men, and had a spear by his side. Mr. Shaw got up at night and went out at the door, to see if they would prevent him going further, but was agreeably surprised to find they only waited lest any thing should be wanted.

On the morning of the 14th of July, being the *twelfth day*, they were again presented with Indian corn, yams, and toddy; and on inquiry found that they were in the island of Saxrett, which was separated from Timor-land; and that they had been upon that island when they first refreshed themselves: that Tanabor was to the northward of it, and that a prow came yearly to trade there. This information greatly relieved them: and they found with pleasure the natives humane and hospitable. For one fortnight no occurrence of moment happened, except the loss of a pair

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of scissars, stolen by one of the children. "As they were very serviceable in cutting the hair round Mr. Carter's wound, the chief was informed of the circumstance; and he immediately called a council, consisting of the elders of the community, when, after an hour's debate, they withdrew, and on the day following the scissars were returned.

"On the 25th of July Mr. Carter's wound was entirely healed, after having had thirteen pieces of the fractured skull taken out.

"They remained in perfect health until the 25th of November, when Mr. Carter caught a fever, and died December 10, 1793, much regretted by his friends Shaw and Haskett, as well as by the natives of Timorland."

The survivors waited for the annual trading prow from Banda, which arrived, to their great joy, on the 12th of March, 1794. They sailed from Timor island the 10th of April, and arrived at Banda the 1st of May, where the governor received them with the utmost hospitality, and procured them a passage to Batavia, where they arrived the 10th of October, 1794.

It appears, from an additional article in the Oriental Repertory, that the two ships, after waiting six days for their boat, making signals and firing guns, they sent two armed boats on shore after their companions. The natives came down, but indicated a different disposition from that which they displayed on their first interview, and gave the people in the boats to understand that the other boat had gone to the westward; at the same time endeavouring to decoy the present party to come on shore. One of the savage leaders

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wielded an axe, the handle of which being painted red, identified it as the property of Mr. Shaw, and left little doubt as to the fate of him and his friends.

The two boats rowed round the island, which is about eight miles long and five broad, but without making any discovery. On their wishing to get one of the natives, in order to gain intelligence, they were attacked by a shower of arrows, which was returned by the discharge of a blunderbuss, which killed one man and dispersed the remainder. Night coming on, the boats returned to the ship.

In order to punish treachery, and to deter these savages for the future, it was resolved to detach three boats from the ships, on the 10th of July, with forty-two men including Lascars, when the natives retired. In their searches on shore they found the great-coats, lantern, and pieces of linen, of their friends—and several human skulls, and strings of dried human hands; which left them no doubt of the fate of their companions.

The men in the boats, as a punishment for their conduct, destroyed their houses and huts, and burnt sixteen large canoes.

This interesting article was extracted from the Oriental Repertory, page 521, under the head—"From the Bengal Hircarrah, vol. 1, No. 9, March 17, 1795," giving "an Account of the Escape of Messrs. Carter, Shaw, and Haskett, taken from a Manuscript Diary."

This publication was lent to the editor by A. Dalrymple, esq., a gentleman well known for his voyages and discoveries, and the accuracy of his charts in the Indian seas.

Mr. Dalrymple also furnished the editor with the case of captain Herbert Sutherland, whom he had

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formerly known in the Indian trade, whose vessel foundered in the passage to Bengal, out of the sight of land. Being a corpulent man, he continued swimming, or rather floating on the water, till fortunately a vessel took him up. This event captain Sutherland mentioned to Mr. Dalrymple. He was afterwards murdered by some Arab sailors in the Gulf of Persia.

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No. IX.

The following remarkable case was taken from the original documents in the hands of Captain BARTLETT, *who obligingly furnished the Editor with them. He was at the time captain of the town guard of Kingston in Jamaica, and now fills a respectable situation under the West-India company, at the docks at the Isle of Dogs. The original documents are now in the Editor's hands.*

EXTRACT FROM THE KINGSTON NEWS-PAPERS.

"Kingston, Jamaica, September 10, 1787.

"ON Thursday morning an open canoe was seen drifting on shore near Old Harbour. Upon reaching the beach, two gentlemen went to the spot, where they beheld, in the bottom of the canoe, a negro boy lying upon his face, and apparently a white man resting his head upon the boy, seemingly without either sense or motion. Both bodies were naked, having made use of their clothes to form a kind of sail. Upon inspecting these miserable objects, they found they were in life, and immediately had them conveyed to a negro hut near the spot, giving them such nourishment as they could take. In the mean time a messenger was dispatched to Kingston, informing Paul Phipps, esq. [then chief magistrate], who instantly sent and had them conveyed with care to Kingston. The white man was put into the parish hospital, and the negro boy given into the care of captain Bartlett, the commander of the

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town guard. Their bodies were in the most miserable, emaciated, and loathsome state. After two days of rest they were so far recovered as to be able to relate their story.

"On the 16th of August they had been out fishing in the canoe, when a heavy squall drove them off the land, without having either food or water on board. They soon lost sight of the island, and were for *nineteen days* tossed at the mercy of the waves; during all which time they had only two flying-fishes to subsist upon, which jumped into their boat. They received the water as it fell in the sail they made of their clothes, which served them for drink. A subscription was set on foot for the white man, by captain Bartlett, which soon amounted to a sum sufficient to purchase such necessaries as he wanted, and to carry him back to his home, at Grenada.

To Captain Robert Bartlett, Jamaica.

(By favour of Mr. Dawson.)

"SIR, "Grenada, July 18, 1788.

"BY a letter, dated Kingston, Jamaica, 29th of September 1787, written to me by Mr. Paul Phipps, your late chief judge, I understand that you were so obliging as to take charge of a negro boy of mine named MARK, who was in the month of August last driven off this coast in a canoe, with one Elias Bascomb. Permit me now to make my acknowledgements to you for the trouble you have taken in this business, and to assure you that it will afford me particular pleasure to render

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you any service in my power in this part of the world.

"As I wish to have the boy, in order to make his life comfortable, and to make him some amends for the hardships he may have suffered during his nineteen days' passage in an open canoe, exposed to the heat of the sun, and the violence of the weather that prevailed about the time of his being driven off the coast, and without food or water, I have given the bearer of this letter, Mr. George Dawson, a power-of-attorney to receive him from you; and I shall be particularly obliged to you to deliver the boy to him, as he returns to Grenada the latter end of this year, and will take particular care of the boy until his arrival here.

"I am, sir,
"Your most obedient
"And very humble servant,
"BEN. WEBSTER."

"Kingston, Jamaica, September 11, 1788.

"RECEIVED of captain ROBT. BARTLETT, a negro boy slave named "MARK," the property of Benjamin Webster, esq. of the island of Grenada. He was driven off the said island of Grenada in August 1787. After being nineteen days at sea, landed in this island with one Elias Bascomb, a white man. I received the said negro boy by virtue of a power-of-attorney, given me by the said Benjamin Webster, esq., dated the 18th of July 1788, as will appear by the registry of it in the secretary's office at Spanish-town.

"GEORGE DAWSON."

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No. X.

LADY HOBART PACKET, CAPT. FELLOWES.

THIS packet, on her voyage from Halifax for England, struck against an island of ice, and foundered, on the morning of Tuesday the 28th of June 1803, in lat. 46° 33′, long. 44°, being then three hundred and fifty leagues distant from Newfoundland. The captain, with twenty-eight passengers and crew, had just time to save themselves in the cutter and jolly-boat before she went down. During this calamity the men behaved with a coolness, composure, and obedience to orders, that could not be surpassed; and one of the men, while the boats were hoisting out, emptied a demi-jean (or bottle) of rum of five gallons, for the purpose of filling it with water, and which afterwards proved their greatest supply.

Captain Fellowes, three Ladies, captain Thomas of the navy, and fourteen others, embarked in the cutter, twenty feet long, and two feet six inches deep, and brought her gunwale to within six or seven inches of the water. The master, lieutenant-colonel Cooke of the guards, and nine others, took to the jolly-boat, fourteen feet long, five feet three inches wide.

Their provisions, &c. consisted of between forty and fifty pounds of biscuit; the demi-jean with five gallons of water, a small jug of the same, part of a small barrel of spruce beer, a demi-jean of rum, a few bottles of port wine; two compasses, a quadrant, and spy-glass; a small tin mug, and a wine-glass; a tinder-box and deck-lantern, and candles, and some matches, kept in a blad-

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der (by which they were enabled to steer by night), and a few nails and tools. No one was permitted to take more than a great coat or a blanket, with the clothes on his back.

It was agreed that their allowance should be served out with the strictest œconomy, at the rate of half a biscuit and a glass of wine each per twenty-four hours; and that the water should be kept in reserve. The tarpaulin of the main-hatchway, which had been thrown into the boat, was cut into lengths to form a bulwark against the waves, and proved of great service to them.

Prayers were regularly said by one of the ladies.

Their bag of bisguit got damaged by salt water, which made it necessary to curtail their allowance, and which was cheerfully agreed to. Part of a cold ham was found on board; but, after a taste of it being given, it was thrown overboard, lest it should increase their thirst without the means of allaying it.

The weather was at times cold, wet, and with fog and sleet. The cutter could sail, but had only two oars. The jolly-boat, which had three oars and a small sail, &c., was obliged to be taken frequently in tow.

The *third day* they were much benumbed with wet and extreme cold; and the ladies were then prevailed upon to take the stated allowance of spirits, which they had before refused. It afforded them immediate relief.

The *fourth day* was stormy, foggy, and with heavy seas, and the spray of the sea freezing as it flew over the boats. All felt a depression of spirits. In the commencement of the storm, the cutter having shipped a heavy sea, was obliged to cast off the jolly-boat's tow-rope; when she was soon lost in a fog, which occasioned much distress, and particularly as she had on board a

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considerable part of their stores, the quadrant and spy-glass. The men began to be dejected, but were roused to duty and to exertion. The ladies behaved with great heroism, and afforded the best examples of patience and fortitude. All joined in prayers; which tranquillised their minds, and afforded them the best consolatory hopes of bettering their condition.

The *fifth day* it rained, and was so cold, that those in the boat could scarcely move: their hands and feet became swelled and black, from their confined state, and exposure to the weather. At day-break one-third of a wine-glass of rum and a quarter of a biscuit were served out; and at noon some spruce beer, which afforded great relief.

This day they discovered a sail; and, by means of one of the ladies' shawls, they made a signal; and, on nearing, it was found, with great joy, to be their jolly-boat. The sensations of joy and disappointment were beyond expression. The distresses in each boat during the separation of two nights, had been nearly equal. The jolly-boat was again taken in tow, and a more equal distribution of provisions was made.

Those hopes which had been buoyed up to the highest pitch, now began to lose their effect, and despondency succeeded to a state of artificial strength, to such a degree, that neither entreaties nor argument could rouse some of the men even to the common exertions of sailing. Many who drank salt water, contrary to advice, became delirious, and were seized with cramps and twitchings of the stomach and bowels. A French captain on board seemed to have suffered the most.

The *sixth day*, cold, wet, hunger, and thirst, rendered their situation truly deplorable. The French captain,

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in a fit of despondency and delirium, jumped overboard and instantly sunk.

Another man, in the jolly-boat, who was delirious, was obliged to be lashed to the bottom of the boat. This event deeply affected them all; and the most trifling accident was sufficient to render their irritable state more painful. Captain Fellowes himself was seized with such melancholy, that he lost all recollection of his situation for many hours; a violent shivering seized him, which returned at intervals, and rendered his state very alarming. He now enjoyed, for the first time, three or four hours' *sound sleep;* a perspiration came on; and when he awoke, it was as from a dream, free from delirium, but painfully alive to all the horrors that surrounded him.

The sea continued to break over the boats so much, that those who had force enough, were obliged to bale without intermission. The boat was too much crowded; and the greater part of the crew lay in water upon the boat's bottom. The dawn of day brought no relief but its light: they had as yet never seen the sun but once; and those who had had a few hours' interrupted sleep, awoke alive to the wretchedness of their situation.

In the evening, rock-weed, and birds, such as are frequently eaten by the fishermen on the Banks of Newfoundland, were seen, which afforded great hopes; and the few who were able to move, were now called upon, and roused to make their last efforts to save themselves by rowing, and to take every advantage of the little breeze they then had.

They had been six days and six nights constantly wet and cold, without any other sustenance than a quarter of a biscuit and one glass of fluid for twenty-four

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hours; and their stock would not, with the greatest œconomy, have lasted two days longer; and their water, which had been touched but once, could not hold out much longer.

In the night they had been under the necessity of casting off the jolly-boat's tow-rope, to induce her crew to exert themselves by rowing.

Seventh day. Their separation in the night gave great uneasiness. The sun rose in view for the second time since they quitted the ship. During the seven days they had been in their boats, they could take no observation of sun, moon, or stars, and could not dry their clothes. When the fog dispersed, they saw land at a mile distance, and at the same moment their jolly-boat and a schooner in shore standing off towards them.

Their sensations were at that moment interesting and affecting, and joy discovered itself in various ways. All joined with great devotion in thanks to Heaven for their miraculous escape. The schooner, being now within hail, took both the boats in tow, and landed their crews in the evening at Island Cove, in Conception Bay.

The men could with great difficulty be restrained at first from taking large and repeated draughts of water; in consequence of which several felt great inconvenience: but being afterwards more cautious, no other bad effects followed. Every attention and kindness were paid to these twenty-nine miserable objects.

Vide "Captain Fellowes's Narrative of the Loss of the Lady Hobart Packet," printed for Stockdale, 1803.

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No. XI.

THE LOSS OF THE PANDORA FRIGATE.

THE Pandora frigate, captain Edwards, was sent out after the mutineers of the Bounty sloop, lieutenant Bligh. At Otaheite ten of these men were found; and the ship, in the pursuit of her voyage, struck on a reef of rocks * on the 28th of August, 1791. Ninety-nine men were saved out of the wreck, including the ten prisoners. The whole number embarked in four boats belonging to the ship; viz. a pinnace of eight oars, two six-oared yawls, and one launch. The ship got off the reef a few hours after she struck, and was brought to an anchor; but, filling with water, sunk about sun-rise on the 29th. The boats were directed to rendezvous at Coupang in the island of Timor. The two yawls separated from captain Edwards in the pinnace, who arrived at that place on the 16th of September by their account, or the 17th by the account of time at that place.

Each man's allowance was about three ounces of biscuit per day for the first three days: it was afterwards reduced to two ounces per day, and three small glasses of water or wine. There was no meat saved from the wreck—at least not enough to admit of a mouthful to each person.

With this scanty proportion of sustenance, it was remarked that their great sufferings arose more from a deficiency of drink than the want of food. This difference might have arisen in part from the excessive

* Near the coast of New Guinea, about 1100 miles from the island of Timor.

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heat of the climate. A very few of the young persons on board, on the contrary, suffered most from the want of food. Before captain Edwards drank any liquid, he made a constant practice of washing his mouth with salt water, but was very careful of not swallowing any of it, as it was well known that it would increase the thirst, and that it would be in other respects injurious. He thought he perceived refreshment from wrapping himself up in a cloak dipped in salt water. Every person embarked in the boats arrived alive at Timor, and in tolerably good health, except as to bodily strength, which was considerably reduced.

The Editor has been indebted to the kindness of Admiral Edward Edwards, who commanded the Pandora at the time she struck, for the above interesting intelligence.

There was an account of this remarkable case published by Mr. Hamilton, the surgeon of the ship, in the year 1793, and also some statement given in the Annual Register for the year 1792, part 2d, page 18.

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No. XII.

NARRATIVE OF CAPT. KENNEDY'S LOSING HIS VESSEL AT SEA, AND HIS DISTRESSES AFTERWARDS, COMMUNICATED TO HIS OWNERS.

"WE sailed from Port Royal, in Jamaica, on the 21st day of December last [1768], bound for Whitehaven; but the twenty-third day having met with a hard gale at north, we were obliged to lay-to under a foresail for the space of ten hours, which occasioned the vessel to make more water than she could free with both pumps. Under this situation we set sail, in hopes of being able to make the island of Jamaica again, which from our reckoning we judged lay about ten leagues to the eastward. But in less than an hour's time the water overflowed the lower deck; and we could scarcely get into the yawl (being thirteen in number) before the vessel sank; having only with much difficulty been able to take out a keg containing about sixteen pounds of biscuit, ten pounds of cheese, and two bottles of wine; with which small pittance we endeavoured to make the land. But the wind continuing to blow hard from the north, and the sea running high, we were obliged, after an unsuccessful attempt of *three days*, to bear away for Honduras, as the wind seemed to favour us for that course, and it being the only visible means we had of preserving our lives. On the *seventh day* we made Swan's island; but being destitute of a quadrant,

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and other needful helps, we were uncertain what land it was. However, we went on shore, under the flattering hopes of finding some refreshments; but, to our unspeakable regret and heavy disappointment, we only found a few quarts of brackish water in the hollow of a rock, and a few wilks. Notwithstanding there was no human nor visible prospect of finding water, or any other of the necessaries of life, it was with the utmost reluctance the people quitted the island; but being at length prevailed upon, with much difficulty and through persuasive means, we embarked in the evening, with only six quarts of water, for the Bay of Honduras. Between the *seventh* and *fourteenth* days of our being in the boat, we were most miraculously supported, and at a time when nature was almost exhausted, having nothing to eat or drink. Yet the Almighty Author of our being furnished us with supplies, which, when seriously considered, not only serve to display his beneficence, but fill the mind with admiration and wonder. Well may we cry out, with the Royal Wise Man—"Lord, what is man, that thou art mindful of him? or the son of man, that thou visitest him?"

"In the evening the wild sea-fowls hovered over our heads, and lighted on our hands when held up to receive them. Of these our people eat the flesh and drank the blood, declaring it to be as palatable as new milk. I eat twice of the flesh, and thought it very good.

"It may appear very remarkable, that, though I neither tasted food nor drink for *eight days*, I did not feel the sensations of hunger or thirst; but on the *fourteenth*, in the evening, my drought often required me to *gargle* my mouth with salt water; and on the *fifteenth* it increased; when, happily for us! we made land, which

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proved to be an island called Ambergris, lying at a small distance from the main land, and about fourteen leagues to the northward of St. George's Quay (where the white people reside) in the Bay of Honduras; though the want of a quadrant and other necessaries left us still in suspense. We slept four nights on this island, and every evening picked up wilks and conchs for next day's provision, embarking every morning, and towing along the shore to the southward. On the first evening of our arrival here we found a lake of fresh water, by which we lay all night, and near it buried one of our people.

"On walking along the shore we found a few cocoa-nuts, which were full of milk. The substance of the nuts we eat with the wilks, instead of bread, thinking it a delicious repast, although eaten raw—having no implements whereby to kindle a fire. From the great support received by this shell-fish, I shall ever revere the name.

"On the *third day* after our arrival at this island, we buried another of our people, which, with four who died on the passage, made six who perished through hunger and fatigue.

"On the *fifth day* after our arrival at Ambergris, we happily discovered a small vessel at some distance, under sail, which we made for. In the evening got on board her; and in a few hours (being the tenth of January), we arrived on St. George's Quay, in a very languid state.

"I cannot conclude without making mention of the great advantage I received from soaking my clothes twice a day in salt water, and putting them on without wringing.

"It was a considerable time before I could make the

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people comply with this measure; though, from seeing the good effects it produced, they afterwards, of their own accord, practised it twice a day. To this discovery I may with justice impute the preservation of my own life, and that of six other persons, who must have perished but for its being put in use.

"The hint was first communicated to me from the perusal of a treatise written by Dr. LIND, and which I think ought to be commonly understood and recommended to all sea-faring people.

"There is one very remarkable circumstance, and worthy of notice, which is, that we daily made the same quantity of urine as if we had drunk moderately of any liquid; which must be owing to a body of water being absorbed through the pores of the skin. The saline particles remaining in our clothing became encrusted by the heat of our bodies and that of the sun, which cut and wounded our posteriors, and, from the intense pain, rendered sitting very disagreeable. But we found, upon washing out the saline particles, and frequently wetting our clothes without wringing (which we practised twice a day), the skin became well in a short time: and so very great advantage did we derive from this practise, that the violent drought went off: the parched tongue was cured in a few minutes after bathing and washing our clothes; at the same time we found ourselves as much refreshed as if we had received some actual nourishment."

QUERY.—Whether bathing in salt water would not be of infinite service in hot burning fevers, and break the too great adhesion of the blood, which is the cause of inflammatory fevers?

It is to be remarked, that the four persons who died

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in the boat drank large quantities of salt water, and they all died delirious—but those who avoided drinking it had no such symptoms.—[*Vide Annual Register for* 1769, vol. xii., p. 190.]

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No. XIII.

THREE SISTERS, NAZBY.

"THE Three Sisters, Nazby, from Liverpool for Onega, was lost in lat. 71° North, long. 4° West, between two pieces of ice, in which the vessel was entangled from the 8th to the 10th ult., when, the ice opening, she sank; but, in the mean time, the master and crew, having got some provisions and water into the boat, and a few spars, with some of the planks torn from the quarter-deck of the vessel, they formed a kind of platform or deck to the boat, being laid like a flat roof of a house; which covering, with canvass, served to throw off the water she was continually shipping, as well as to preserve the people from the inclemency of the weather. In this manner did these unfortunates, sixteen in number, by the help of two poles set up as masts, and sails fixed to them, shape their course for Shetland, which they reached on the 19th, greatly distressed for want of water: when having got refreshment, they the following day set sail in the boat for Liverpool, where they arrived in safety (though greatly fatigued) on Saturday last."

Taken from the Morning Chronicle, July 8, 1797.

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No. XIV.

CASE OF FOUR MEN PICKED UP AT SEA ON A PIECE OF A WRECK.

Extract from the London Gazette of May 23, 1778.

"IN a letter from captain Vincent, of his majesty's ship Yarmouth, to admiral Young, at Antigua, he acquaints him of his having had an action on the 7th of March with the Randolph, an American frigate of thirty-six guns and three hundred and five men, in which she blew up; and that on the 12th they discovered a piece of a wreck with four men on it, waving; who proved to be part of those who had been in the ship that blew up, and had nothing to subsist on from that time but by sucking the rain water that fell on a piece of a blanket, which they luckily had picked up."

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Cases of Abstinence and Hardships on Shore.

No. XV.

J. Z. HOLWELL, Esq.'s Account of the BLACK-HOLE at CALCUTTA, in June 1756.

MR. HOLWELL, one of the survivors of the one hundred and forty-six persons confined in the Black-Hole at Calcutta, states—"That numbers died by suffocation and thirst, and that only twenty-three survived the miseries of that dungeon. That their situation, sufferings, and feelings, were beyond description;—that 'Water, water!' was the general cry; but the few skinfuls that had been furnished by an old soldier on the outside, served only to increase their thirst;—and that, from his experience of its effects, Mr. Holwell determined to drink no more, but to keep his mouth moist by sucking the *perspiration* out of his shirt-sleeves, and catching the drops as they fell from his head and face, amidst an immense perspiration. That he was unhappy if any escaped; and one of his companions observing the expedient for allaying of thirst, robbed him from time to time of a considerable part of his store. This gentleman afterwards acknowledged that he owed his life to the many comfortable draughts which he derived from him. Mr. Holwell, before he adopted this mode, attempted to drink his own urine; but it was found intensely bitter, and a second taste could not be endured; but no Bristol water could be more pleasant or safe than his own perspiration.—*Annual Register, vol.* i., 1758, *page* 278.

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No. XVI.

Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON's Account of the EARTHQUAKE at CALABRIA, in 1783.

SIR W. HAMILTON, amongst many remarkable instances of the abstinence of men and of animals, during the time of this earthquake, states, that "the prince of Cariati showed him two girls, one of about sixteen years of age, who had remained eleven days without food under the ruins of a house at Oppido. She had a child of five or six months old in her arms, which died the fourth day. The girl gave him a clear account of her sufferings:—that, having a light through a small opening, she had kept an exact account of the number of days she had been buried;—that she did not seem to be in bad health; drank freely, but had, when he saw her, a difficulty in swallowing any thing solid. The other girl was eleven years of age—she remained only six days under the ruins."—*Philosophical Transactions for* 1783: vol. lxxiii. *page* 169.

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No. XVII.

ON THE EFFECTS OF FAMINE.

By Dr. Percival.

Dr. Percival, in a paper on this subject, published in the Manchester Memoirs for 1785, states several cases of longevity and abstinence—Folio 483.

1.—CASE OF THOMAS TRAVIS—SEVEN DAYS IN A PIT.

"ON Saturday December the 4th, 1784, about eight o'clock in the morning, Thomas Travis, a collier, aged twenty-seven, went into a coal-pit ninety yards in depth, when the sides of the pit fell in, where he was cut off from all supplies of the external air; and the quantity of earth was so great as to require six days to remove it. On Thursday the passage was completed; but from the foulness of the vapours, no one ventured into the works. On Friday several men entered the mines, and followed Travis by the traces of his own working. On Saturday afternoon, about four o'clock, he heard them, and implored speedy assistance. They found him lying on his belly; and on raising his head, he looked at the men, and addressed one of them by name. His eyes were swoln, and every one was shocked at the appearance of them.—They prevailed upon him to have a handkerchief tied round his head, stating that the light might be dangerous and offensive to him. Salts were held to his nostrils. He soon complained of the handkerchief, and desired it to be removed, which

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was complied with. But his eyes were then sunk in their sockets, and he was then and ever afterwards unable to distinguish a candle. He took a table-spoonful of water-gruel every ten or fifteen minutes. When first discovered, his hands and feet were very cold, and with no pulsation at the wrist; but his pulsation became more sensible and stronger, when he had been *rubbed*, and had got covered with blankets. Two men laid by his side, to communicate warmth; and on putting his hands into their bosoms, he expressed his sense of being comfortable, and slept when not roused to take nourishment. He remained in this situation many hours; and on Sunday morning, the eighth day, at one o'clock, he was carried to his own house, put to bed, well covered, and fed with chicken broth. Weakness rendered him indifferent to nourishment, and he continued to doze and to sleep, and with an increasing pulse. He said he felt dissolution at hand, and expired soon after without a struggle, and in a few minutes."

2d *Case.*—AN EXPERIMENT OF HOW LONG FOWLS WOULD LIVE WITHOUT FOOD, AND HOW LONG ON WATER ONLY.

Dr. Percival states, that, in famine, life may be protracted, with less pain and misery, by a moderate allowance of water; and on recording some experiments that had been tried "to ascertain the facts of fasting on fowls, it was observed, that none to which drink was denied were able to support life beyond the ninth day; whereas one indulged with water lived more than twenty days."

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3d *Case.*—EXPERIMENT OF A PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Percival also relates the case of a young physician from Geneva, when a student at Montpelier, "who fasted three days and four nights, with no other refreshment than a pint of water daily. His hunger was keen, but never painful. During the first and second days of his abstinence, and the two following days, he perceived only a faintness when he attempted either bodily or mental exertion. A sense of coldness was diffused over his whole frame, but more particularly affected the extremities. His mind was in an unusual state of pusillanimity, and he experienced a great tendency to tears whenever he recollected the circumstance which had been the occasion of his fasting. The first food he took was veal broth, which had something of an intoxicating effect, producing a glow of warmth, and raising his spirits so as to render him ashamed of his despondency."

4th *Case.*—OF HUNGER, ITS SENSATIONS, AND RECOVERY

Is that of a captain of a ship, that indured the extremity of hunger, and who was the only person that had not lost his senses when they received accidental relief. That at first the pains were great, and almost insupportable. That after the sixth day (for they had water in the ship, which kept them alive so long) he was rather in a state of langour than desire, and did not wish much for food, except when he saw others eating; and that, for a while, revived his appetite.

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though with diminished importunity. That the latter part of this time, when his health was almost destroyed, a thousand strange images rose upon his mind, and his senses gave him wrong information. Perfumes appeared to have a fœtid smell, and every thing he looked at a greenish hue. He looked on food with loathing instead of desire; and it was not till after four days that his stomach was brought to its natural tone; when the violence of his appetite returned, with a sort of canine eagerness.

5th.—REMARKS AND ADVICE.

It is said the American Indians make a composition of tobacco-juice, shells of snails, cockles, and oysters, calcined, whenever they undertake a long voyage, and are likely to be without provisions.

Dr. Percival also states, that Dr. Franklin has advised, when a scarcity of water at sea occurs, that mariners should bathe themselves in tubs of salt water; and that he had observed, that, however thirsty he had been before his immersion into water for the amusement of swimming, he never continued so afterwards; and recommends the apparel of sailors being dipped in the sea, with a confidence of there being no danger of catching cold.

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No XVIII.

OF THE ABSTINENCE AND ESCAPE OF A DOG.

The following Narrative may not be uninteresting.

"IN 1789, when preparations were making at St. Paul's for the reception of his majesty, a favourite bitch followed its master up the dark stairs of the dome. Here all at once it was missing, and calling and whistling were to no purpose. *Nine weeks* after this, all but two days, some glaziers were at work in the cathedral, and heard, amongst the timbers which support the dome, a faint noise. Thinking it might be some unfortunate human being, they tied a rope round a boy, and let him down near to the place whence the sound came. At the bottom he found a dog lying on its side, the skeleton of another dog, and an old shoe half eaten. The humanity of the boy led him to rescue the animal from its miserable situation, and it was accordingly drawn up. Much emaciated, and scarcely able to stand, the workmen placed it in the porch of the church, to die or live as it might happen. This was about ten o'clock in the morning. Some time after the dog was seen endeavouring to cross the street at the top of Ludgate-hill; but its weakness was so great, that, unsupported by a wall, it could not accomplish it. The miserable appearance of the dog again excited the compassion of a boy, who carried it over. By the aid of the houses it was enabled to get to Fleet-market, and over two or three narrow crossings in its way to Holborn-bridge; and about eight o'clock in the evening

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it reached its master's house in Red-lion-street, Holborn, and laid itself down on the steps, having been ten hours in its journey from St. Paul's to that place. The dog was so much altered—the eyes being so sunk in the head as to be scarcely discernible—that the master would not encourage his old faithful companion, who, when lost, was supposed to weigh twenty pounds, and now only weighed three pounds fourteen ounces.

"The first indication it gave of knowing its master, was by wagging its tail when he mentioned the name Phyllis.

"For a long time it was unable to eat or drink, and it was kept alive by the sustenance it received from its mistress, who used to feed it with a tea-spoon. At length it recovered.

"Should it be asked, 'How did this animal live *nine weeks* without food?'—This was not the case. She was in whelp when lost, and doubtless ate her offspring. The remains of another dog, killed by a similar fall, were likewise found, that, most probably, were converted by the survivor to the most urgent of all natural purposes; and when this treat was done, the shoe succeeded, which was almost half devoured. What famine and a thousand accidents could not do, was effected a short time after by the wheels of a coach, which unfortunately went over her, and ended the mortal days of poor Phyllis."—*Daniels's Rural Sports*, vol. i., p. 28.

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No. XIX.

A FAVOURITE CAT was lost from a house at Canonbury, Islington, in May 1799, for three weeks and either two or four days; when a neighbour's servant, who was about to light the drawing-room fire at her master's house, was somewhat startled at a faint noise she heard in the chimney; and on putting up the iron at the top of the stove (a register), it was found that the noise proceeded from the poor cat, who was nearly exhausted. I should observe, that there had been no fire in the stove for the above-mentioned period, at least; but there is no certainty as to the time the cat had been in the chimney. It is conjectured that some workmen employed at the house where the cat belonged, threw her down the chimney where she was found. She had kittens at the time, who did not know their mother in her dirty shabby condition, and spit at her. The cat could touch nothing but a little water when she was first taken home, but is now perfectly recovered.

The circumstance of her having kittens, proves that she must have been in a situation, for the time she was absent from them, from which she could not extricate herself.

[This account was given by a friend.]

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No. XX.

REMARKABLE CASE OF THE EFFECTS OF LONG ABSTINENCE.

IN the second volume of the Medical Communications, Dr. Robert Willan reported a case of abstinence perhaps the most remarkable, and of longer continuance than any upon record.

A young man of a studious and melancholy turn of mind, troubled with some symptoms of indigestion, and internal complaints; and aided, perhaps, by the strength of imagination, and by some mistaken notions about religion; resolved to cure himself by abstinence.

He withdrew himself suddenly from his business and friends, and took lodgings in an obscure street, and resolved to abstain from all solid food, and only to *moisten his mouth from time to time with water, slightly flavoured with the juice of oranges.* After three days' abstinence, the craving for food subsided, and he pursued his studies without further inconvenience. He used no exercise, slept but little, and spent most of the night in reading. The quantity of water used each day was from half a pint to a pint; and the *juice only* of two oranges, to flavour the water, served him a week.

He made urine in moderate quantity, which was clear, and without sediment. He had a natural stool on the *second day* of this course, and again on the *fortieth day*; but, after that, no more; though he persisted *twenty days* longer without any variation in his

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plan. During the last *ten days* of it, his strength failed rapidly; and, finding himself unable to rise from his bed, he began to be alarmed. He had hitherto flattered himself that his support was preternatural, and had indulged his imagination with the prospect of some great event, which he expected would follow this remarkable abstinence. But his delusion vanished, and he gradually found himself wasting and sinking to the grave.

About this time his friends found out his retreat, and prevailed upon him to admit the visits of a respectable clergyman, who convinced him of the fallacy of his visionary ideas; and succeeded, finally, in obtaining his consent to any plan that might be conducive to his recovery.

Dr. Willan, a respectable physician, was then called in for advice; and visited him on the 23d of March, 1786, and on the *sixty-first* of his fast.

The doctor found him reduced to the last stage of existence; and he states, "that his whole appearance suggested the idea of a skeleton, prepared by drying the muscles upon it in their natural situation. His eyes were not deficient of lustre; his voice was sound and clear, notwithstanding his general weakness, but attended with great imbecility of mind.

He had undertaken in his retirement to copy the Bible in short-hand, with short arguments prefixed to each chapter. He showed to the doctor the work executed nearly as far as the Second Book of Kings, and that he had made some improvements in short-hand writing. From the 23d to the 28th of March, he was so much recovered under a proper regimen, that he could easily walk across the room; but on the 29th he lost his

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recollection, and ultimately died on the 29th of April, nature being quite exhausted.

Dr. Willan believes that this young gentleman's case of fasting, is longer than any recorded in the annals of physic; and that he could scarcely have supported himself through it, except from an enthusiastic turn of mind nearly bordering upon insanity; the effect of which, in fortifying the body against cold and hunger, is so well known.

He also relates, in the same communication, two other cases—*one* of abstinence, of an insane person who lived forty-seven days, without taking any thing but a pint and a half of water per day. That he stood constantly in the same position for thirty-eight days of that time, and during the remaining eight he was obliged to lie down through weakness, and then took nothing, refusing even water. That when he first began to eat again, he recovered his reason for a time, but soon relapsed.

A *second case* in the Edinburgh Medical Essays, vol. vi., is of a young girl fasting thirty-four days at one time, and fifty-four at another time, occasioned by spasms or obstructions.

Dr. Willan further remarks, that, though few conclusions of importance, with respect to medical practice, can be deduced from such extraordinary cases, *it is not amiss to have ascertained, for what length of time the human constitution is able to support itself under abstinence* *.

Though the above case proved eventually unsuccessful, this is a wonderful instance of the powers of nature

* Vide Medical Communications, vol. ii. p. 113, printed, in 1790, for J. Johnson, St. Paul's Church-yard.

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in the case of abstinence. It might be further observed, that, in fevers and insanity, abstinence from food is often frequent and long, or almost without any sustenance beyond that of medicine; and that there are many remarkable cases of people, animals, and birds, sleeping a great length of time, without waking or taking any food or nourishment.

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No. XXI.

DR. LIND'S ADVICE TO PREVENT THE WANT OF PROVISIONS AT SEA.

DR. LIND, in his Treatise to prevent the Want of Provisions at Sea, states, that two pounds of salep, and the same of portable soup, will afford a wholesome diet to one person for a month; and recommends every ship to carry a quantity of these articles to sea, as they would be found extremely beneficial when, through fire, shipwreck, or other accidents, the crew were obliged to have recourse to their boat.

He supposes, were a boat furnished with eleven gallons of water, two pounds of salep, and two pounds of portable beef soup, for each man, that it is probable none would die of hunger, or thirst, for at least a month; during which time the daily allowance per man would be more than a quart of water, eleven ounces of strong salep paste, and an ounce of portable soup.

The soup should be allowed to melt in the mouth; and in that small quantity, if properly made, would be contained the nourishing juices of above three quarters of a pound of beef. In cases of great extremity the salep might be mixed with salt water, and be still equally wholesome. The salep sells for about four shillings and six-pence per pound, and the portable soup at two shillings and six-pence per pound.

As a careful precaution, he recommends ships to have constantly a cask of water in the boat, or upon

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deck; and the same precaution respecting the salep and soup being at hand in case of fire, or other accidents at sea, when it might not be possible to go down into the hold for water or provisions.—*Dr. Lind on Hot Climates.*

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No. XXII.

Hints for a Society for promoting the Means of preserving Ships and Lives in Moments of Danger and Accidents.

"SOCIETIES might be formed, and premiums given, for the best nautical and practical essays on the various branches dependent on navigation.....Accounts might be invited of the numberless accidents that have arisen, occasioned by shipwrecks, loss of masts, rigging, sails, and rudders; and also from leaks, and short allowances of provisions, with the remedies and substitutes that have been applied. A selection of them might be made for the use of the navy and merchants' service, which might serve as a *vade mecum* in moments of distress and danger: and to a work of so much utility and humanity, the admiralty might perhaps be induced to give encouragement and information. The loss of rudders, and remedies applied, might be instanced in the case of his majesty's ship the Lion, captain Cornwallis.

"The losses of masts and sails are innumerable; and it is some comfort to those in such distress to observe, that ships under jury-masts seldom founder, but ride out the storm like other

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ships; and, if they do not make such dispatch in their voyage, they never invite danger by a press of sail.

"*Seamen* should be impressed with the danger and folly of deserting ships upon the first alarm, when compared with the still greater risks they run from open boats in the middle of the ocean, with short commons, and no port at hand; also, that ships have been frequently brought into port when deserted by their crews, and that others have been lost only because they have been deserted. A seaman should never abandon Hope—it should be his *motto* as well as his *sheet-anchor*. He should be strongly impressed with the idea, that the buoyancy of a ship in itself, in all cases, will keep her long afloat when leaky; that ships will even swim a long time when the water within is almost level with the sea without; and that cargoes are in themselves frequently buoyant. The preservation of the Guardian man of war, captain Riou, is a wonderful instance of hardship, perseverance, and safety. The narratives of captains Inglefield, Bligh, and Wilson, with many others, might be brought to encourage confidence, and banish despair.

"*Health* to seamen is a great point of nautical as well as of national importance; and with all our precautions hitherto, it is still capable of further improvements. Had captain Cook's voy-

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ages been only undertaken with the idea of experiments as to health, instead of discoveries, they would have proved a national object, and a blessing to society, by adding to the lives, health, and happiness, of a useful class of men both to the navy and to commerce.

"Seamen are as prodigal of life, as they are of their purse; and it is incumbent upon us to add to their security and life, when they risk so much for our wealth and conveniency. Ships should be induced to take in a larger stock of provisions than customary; and it would be a happy discovery if we could make some improvements in the salting and preserving of provisions."

*** This extract is taken from a little piece that made its appearance in the year 1791, in a collection of miscellaneous tracts upon naval architectural subjects, in all its various branches, printed, in two volumes, for J. Sewell, Cornhill, sanctioned by an institution for the encouragement and pursuit of those objects. These volumes contain many useful and important communications of discoveries and experiments relative to these subjects. Some of the committee and friends of this institution occasionally furnished hints which they conceived might be useful, and the paper in question was among others submitted to the public.

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The subject being again revived, I would with pleasure be ready, with other friends, to join in promoting an institution that cannot but be productive of the most important benefits to the public and to society. Communications well authenticated, sent under cover, through Mr. Johnson, bookseller, 72, St. Paul's Church-yard, will be thankfully received.

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A LIST

OF A NUMBER OF

ACCIDENTS, SHIPWRECKS, AND ESCAPES,

Where great Hardships and Difficulties have been encountered, and which many have survived by Perseverance.

ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
No. I. LOSS of the CENTAUR MAN OF WAR, Sept. 1782. *Capt. Inglefield's* account, printed for J. Murray, 1783.	Vide Appendix, Case No. III. for the miraculous escape of *Capt. Inglefield* and eleven others, in an open boat, 300 leagues from land, almost without food, and arriving in *seventeen* days at Fayal.
II. Lieut. *Bligh's* narrative, from his quitting the BOUNTY SLOOP, until his arrival at the island of Timor.	Vide Case No. V. of this affecting narrative, which states that eighteen men arrived in an open boat at Timor, after a passage of *forty-one* days.
III. Genuine account of the loss of the SUSSEX Indiaman, off the coast of Madagascar, in 1738.—Vide *John Dean's* account, printed for T. Cooper in 1740.	Vide Case No. VI. of the Appendix.

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
IV. An account of the escape of Messrs. CARTER, SHAW, and HASKETT, from the coast of New Guinea, to Timor Island, in an open boat, in 1793.—Vide Oriental Repertory, vol. i. No. IX. March 17, 1795, and the Oriental Repertory, page 521.	Vide Cas, No. VIII. of the Appendix.
V. Capt. KENNEDY'S narrative of the loss of his ship at sea, and of the distresses of himself and crew in an open boat: communicated to his owners.—Vide Annual Register, vol. xii. page 191, for 1769.	Vide Case No. XII. of the Appendix. Capt. *Kennedy* gives a sensible and an intelligent account in his interesting narrative, which is well worthy attention. He and his crew were *eight days* without food, and seven of them landed in the bay of Honduras on the *fourteenth day*. The bathing of clothes in salt-water he has particularly recommended to seafaring-men; and also their reading Dr. Lind's Treatise relating to seamen.
VI. Capt. BARTLETT'S account of a white man and a negro boy, taken up in a canoe, *nineteen days* from Grenada to Jamaica without food.	Vide Case No. IX. of the Appendix.
VII. The loss of the PANDORA FRIGATE, on a voyage round the world in 1790 to 1792. By Mr. *George Hamilton*, the surgeon. Printed for W. Phorson of Berwick, and Law of London, 1793.	Vide Case No. XI. in the Appendix, for the account given by *Capt. Edwards*, now *Admiral Edwards*, to the editor.
VIII. The case of ROBERT SCOTNEY, seaman, 1803.	Vide Case No. I. in the Appendix, for a singular account of a man living in a boat for *seventy-five days* alone, with short provisions.
IX. The account of SOME DESERTERS from ST. HELENA.—Calcutta Gazette, July 8, 1802.	Vide Case No. II. in the Appendix, for this Narrative.

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
X. Case of *four seamen* of the RANDOLPH FRIGATE, picked up at sea on a raft, after being *four days* without food.	Vide Case No. XIV. of the Appendix.
XI. Case of Mr. DOMINICUS, and of a boy called WILD FRENCH.	Vide Case No. VII. of the Appendix: of their escape from shipwreck by swimming to shore, and of their captivity and release.
XII. Loss of the WAGER MAN OF WAR, *Capt. Cheap*, in the South Seas, in May 1740. Four separate accounts were published of this shipwreck.	
1st. *By John Bulkeley and John Cummins*, late gunner and carpenter. Printed for Jacob Robinson, 1743.	1st. This ship was one of Commodore Anson's squadron to the South Seas, wrecked on an uninhabited island, lat. 47°, long. 81°40'. On the 13th of September, 1740, *Bulkeley* and *Cummins*, and others, to the number of *eighty-one* souls, embarked in the long-boat converted into a shallop, a cutter, and the long-boat; out of which only *thirty* arrived the 28th January, 1741, at Rio La Grande, after having lost their cutter and long-boat, and encountering many hardships, and lost many lives. Eleven men were left on shore in one place, by mutual consent; and *Isaac Morris* and seven others were left on shore and abandoned in another place, in lat. 37° 25', long. 65°. *Bulkeley* and *Cummins*, and some few others only, ever reached England.
2d. *Isaac Morris's* (midshipman) narrative of himself and seven others, left on shore in an uninhabited	2d. *Isaac Morris* and his party were left on shore the 14th of January, 1741, and travelled far up the coun-

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
part of Patagonia, with their adventures. Printed for S. Birt, London; and A. Tozer of Exeter.	try; where they resided a long time, encountering great hardships. Three of them arrived in England the 8th of July, 1746.
3d. *Alexander Campbell's* narrative; midshipman. Printed for W. Owen. 1747.	3d and 4th. *Capt. Cheap*, *Lieut. Byron*, and *A. Campbell*, with seventeen others, being left behind by *Bulkeley* and his party, they, with their barge and yawl, made their way for Chili. Four mariners were left behind in one spot, who cheered their companions in the barge on parting. At another place six went off in the barge; and when the party arrived at Chili, they were reduced to five. *Captain Cheap*, *Lieut. Byron*, and *Mr. Hamilton*, arrived in England in 1746, by one route, and *Lieut. Campbell* by another, in May 1746.
4th. Hon. *John Byron's* narrative; midshipman. Printed for Baker and Leigh, 1768.	The crew met with almost as melancholy a fate as the unfortunate ship: very few of them ever reached England. Their hardships and sufferings from climate, duties, and want of food, were great. But the spirit of disunion, mutiny, and insubordination, that prevailed, occasioned or increased most of their calamities.
XIII. *Dampier's Voyages.—Rogers's Voyages.*	These voyages, and the histories of the Buccaneers of those times, contain many curious and interesting relations of shipwrecks, and distresses for provisions.
XIV. Loss of the INVESTIGATOR, the PORPOISE, and the CATO. Vide the *Morn-*	These vessels were sent out to discover the unknown parts of New Holland. The first

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
ing *Herald* paper in May or June, 1804.	vessel being rotten, was condemned at Port Jackson. The other two were wrecked 800 miles from that port, and the men saved after many hardships.
XV. Narrative of the Deportment of *Barthelemy* and *Pichegru*, and others, to Cayenne, in 1797.——By *General Ramel*. Printed for Wright, 1799.	Contains an account of their voyage from France to Cayenne, and their interesting escape from thence, with great hardships.
XVI. Loss of the ANTELOPE PACKET, *Capt. Wilson*, off the Pelew Islands, in 1783. Published by Keate.	This interesting narrative is too well known to need any comments.——Vide Introduction, page xxv.
XVII. Loss of the DODDINGTON East-Indiaman, on a rock near the Cape of Good Hope, on the 17th of July 1755.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. i. page 297, for 1758.	Twenty-three persons were saved out of 270, and resided on an island near seven months, encountering great hardships, and sustaining themselves by killing birds, fishing, &c.; and at times were greatly reduced, living upon two ounces of bread per day.
XVIII. Loss of the JUNO; wrecked on the coast of Pegou, June 1797.—Vide *William Mackay's* second officer's account. Printed for Debrett, 1798.	This account is given by the son in a letter to his father, a minister in Sutherlandshire; and contains the singular preservation of fourteen of her complement on the wreck, without food, during a period of twenty-three days.
XIX. Loss of the FAZY ALLUM near Cape Orfoy, in 1801.—Vide *Asiatic Register*, vol. i. page 17, for 1802.	Part of the crew saved, after having endured great hardships.
XX. Loss of the GROSVENOR Indiaman on the coast of Africa, 4th of August 1782. ——Vide *Alexander Dalrymple, Esq's.* account, taken	

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ACCIDENTS, &c. REMARKS.

from four survivors. Printed for J. Sewell, Cornhill, 1785.

William Hubberley's Account of ditto.

Narrative of *two sailors'* Account of ditto. Printed for B. Pownall, 1783.

John Hyne's Account of ditto. By *George Carter*. Printed for Lane, 1791.

XXI. Loss of the SHIP HERCULES, *Captain Benjamin Strout*, on the coast of Caffraria, the sixteenth of June, 1796; with the travels of the survivors through the country. Printed for Johnson, 1798.

XXII. Shipwreck of the NOTTINGHAM GALLEY. By *John Deane*, commander. Printed in 1711 and 1726.

XXIII. Loss of the LITCHFIELD MAN OF WAR, *Capt. Barton*, on the coast of Africa, and part of the crew carried into slavery. By *Lieut. Sutherland*. Published by T. Davis, 1766.

XXIV. *Capt. David Harrison's* account of his distresses and deliverance in the PEGGY, from Fayal to New-York.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. ix. page 183, for 1766.

XXV. Loss of the ANN AND MARY, of Galway, from Drontheim in Norway.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. iii. page 75, for 1760.

XXVI. Loss of the BRIG SALLY, *Capt. Fabray*, from Philadelphia to Hispaniola. Vide *Annual Register*, vol. x. page 211, for 1767.

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
XXVII. Loss of the CATHARINE, VENUS, and PIEDMONT transports; and the THOMAS, GOLDEN GROVE, and ÆOLUS merchantmen, near Weymouth, the 18th of November, 1796. Taken by Mrs. Charlotte Smith. Printed for Law, 1796.	
XXVIII. Loss of the HASLEWELL Indiaman, off the island of Purbeck, January the 6th, 1786. Printed for Lane, 1786.	
XXIX. JOHN SOREN's Narrative: a native of America; piratically captured on the high seas, in requital for an act of humanity in saving a British transport, with near 300 troops on board, from sinking, 1795. Printed at the Oriental Press, Wilson and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields, 1800.	The ENTERPRIZE, *Capt. St. Barbe*, an American ship, bore down to a ship in distress, which proved to be the ISABELLA, a British transport, commanded by *Capt. Porter*, bound to the West Indies, with near 300 troops on board, and eight feet water in her hold; when *Capt. Porter*, contrary to all the laws of nations and humanity, and against the representation of the officers on board, shamefully made a prize of the ENTERPRIZE, while in the act of saving the lives of those in the transport. The British government, after much investigation, took up the business, and contributed towards the loss which the parties sustained in consequence of the plunder of property and voyage.

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ACCIDENTS AND ESCAPES FROM SHIPS BURNT AT SEA.

ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
XXX. Loss of the LUXEMBOURG GALLEY, burnt at sea, in her voyage from Jamaica to London, June 28, 1727. By *William Boys*, second mate. Printed for J. Johnson, 72, St. Paul's church-yard. 1785.	Vide Case No. IV. of the Appendix, for an abstract of this interesting and affecting narrative, where sixteen persons were blown up with the ship, and twenty-three escaped in an open boat, without food or water; and some of them landed at Newfoundland July the 7th.
XXXI. Loss of the PRINCE GEORGE, *Admiral Broderick's* ship, off the coast of Portugal, April 13, 1758.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. i. page 306, for 1758.	A remarkable account of saving 260 persons out of 745; and, amongst many others, the singular escape of *Thomas Parry, Esq.*, one of the present East India directors.

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SHIPS LOST BY THE ICE, OR WINTERING ON SHORE IN NORTHERN CLIMATES.

ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
XXXII. Shipwreck of the BRIG ST. LAURENCE, on her passage from Quebec to New York, in 1780. By *William Prenties*, ensign of the 84th regiment. Printed for T. Egerton. 1783.	This vessel was lost in December 1780, in the Gulf of St. Laurence. The passengers and crew underwent many hardships from the want of wood, and inclemency of the weather, for a length of time, and at last reached Halifax.
XXXIII. Miraculous escape of the GUARDIAN MAN OF WAR, *Lieutenant Riou*, striking on an island of ice, the 23d of December, 1789. Printed for J. Forbes, 1790.	This ship arrived at the Cape of Good Hope, the 22d of January 1790, owing to the indefatigable perseverance and good conduct of *Lieutenant Riou*, and the crew. A boat with fifteen hands, that left the ship by consent, on the 25th of December, fell in with the VISCOUNTESS of BANTANNIE, a French Merchantman, *Capt. Martin Doree*, on the 3d of Jan. 1790, who took them on board, and treated them with great kindness and humanity, until he landed them at the Cape of Good Hope.
XXXIV. Loss of the LADY HOBART PACKET, in the Atlantic Ocean, on the 28th of June, 1803.—Vide *Capt. Fellowes'* account, printed for Stockdale. 1803.	An abstract of this interesting account is given in No. X. of the Appendix, where it is stated that twenty-two persons, including three ladies, arrived at Newfoundland, in two open boats, on the seventh day, after many trials and hardships.
XXXV. Récit DE LA MORT du COMMODORE BEERING en 1741, et du Retour de son Equipage sur les Ordres du LIEUTENANT	The editor has been favoured with this narrative, from the grandson of *Lieut. Waxell*, a gentleman of good connexions and responsibility.

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
WAXELL, après avoir hyverné l'Année 1741 et 1742 dans l'Isle de Beering.	It corresponds with the general accounts of this well-known and interesting history.
XXXVI. An Account of the voyage of the SHIP ANN, from St. Petersburg to London, in 1697. By *Capt. Thomas Allison*, at the request of, and dedicated to, the Russia Company.	This ship sailed the 8th of October 1697; but, from the severity of the season, was obliged to winter in Feuel, in Lapland, in lat. 71°, until the 27th of March 1698. The journal is a curious one; the crew resided on board the ship, and found it warmer than on shore.
XXXVII. An Account of *four Russians* cast away on a desert island, near East Spitzbergen, in 1743.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. xvii. page 151; 1774.	This contains an account of their residence there for six years and three months; and of one dying and three being released by a Russian ship, August 5, 1749.
XXXVIII. An Account of some *Dutchmen* who *wintered* on the N.E. side of Nova Zembla, in 1596.	They left their haven the 13th of June 1597, and put to sea in two open boats, coasting along Nova Zembla, and arrived at Kola in Lapland, the 2d of September, 1597.
XXXIX. Capt. PHIPPS'S Voyage to the North Seas.	An interesting account to those who frequent those seas.
XL. Capt. Mears's voyage to the North-West coast of America.	
XLI. An Account of THREE PERSONS BURIED IN THE SNOW at Bergemoletto, in the Valley of Stura, March 19, 1755.—Vide Philosophical Transactions, vol. xlix. part II. page 796, for 1756, for doctor Joseph Brune's (professor at Turin) account.	Several persons were buried in snow about sixty feet deep, by a great tumbling of the snow from the mountains. Three were taken out alive, the 24th of April 1755, having sustained themselves with a little stock of provisions, and the milk of goats buried with them, and who were supported by the supply of hay in the stable.

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ACCIDENTS, &c.	REMARKS.
XLII. The Case of ANN WOODCOCK, who was *buried* in a FALL OF SNOW, some years ago near Cambridge, for many days, and survived.	

HARDSHIPS ON SHORE.

HARDSHIPS.	REMARKS.
XLIII. J. Z. HOLWELL'S, esq. Account of the BLACK HOLE of CALCUTTA, in June, 1756.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. i. page 278, for 1758.	Vide Case No. XV. of the Appendix, where is an account that only *twenty-three* survived out of *one hundred and forty-six* thrown into this dungeon; and of *Mr. Holwell's* sustaining himself by the perspiration dropping from his body. This was one of the narratives that Capt. *Woodard* used to relate to his companions.
XLIV. Sir WILLIAM HAMILTON's Account of the Earthquake at Calabria.—Vide Philosophical Transactions, 1783, vol. lxxiii. page 169.	Vide Case No. XVI. of the Appendix.
XLV. Dr. PERCIVAL'S Account of the EFFECTS OF FAMINE, in a communication to the Philosophical Society at Manchester, January 6, 1785.—Vide their Memoirs, vol. ii. page 483. Printed in 1789.	Vide Case No. XVII. Appendix, for the case of a collier buried in a coal-mine *seven days*. Also for some other cases.
XLVI. The Case of A DOG shut up in St. Paul's church yard.—Vide	Vide Case No. XVIII. Appendix.
XLVII. The Case of A CAT.	Vide Case No. XIX. Appendix.

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HARDSHIPS.	REMARKS.
XLVIII. ROBERT EASTBURNE'S *Sufferings* and *Escape from the* INDIANS in North America.—Vide *Annual Register*, vol. i. page 301, for 1758.	The accounts of all travellers who have been amongst, or who have lived amongst, the Indians, give extraordinary instances of abstinence, fatigue, and hardships of an Indian life.
XLIX. WILLIAM OKELEY'S NARRATIVE of himself and four others, and their recovery from slavery at Algiers, in 1764; or Ebenezer, or A small monument of great mercy in their delivery. Printed for Buckland, Keith, and Dilly, in 1764.	
L. Sufferings of DE ST. GERMAIN and his companions, in the Desert of Egypt.—*Annual Register*, vol. xxiii. page 54; 1780.	
LI. *A Chinese contrivance* to keep those above water who do not know how to swim. — *Annual Register*, vol. iv. page 141; 1761.	
LII. GREATHEAD'S LIFE BOAT.	A useful discovery, that has been the means of saving many lives. Parliament has voted to the ingenious contriver of this boat 2000l. And Alexander, the emperor of Russia, the great promoter of public improvements, has sent him a handsome diamond ring, as a token of his respect.

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Three Volumes Octavo were printed in French, in the Year 1790, containing a Number of Shipwrecks, of which the following is a Table of their Contents.

HISTOIRE des Naufrages; ou Recueil des Rélations les plus intéressantes des Naufrages, Hivernemens, Délaissemens, Incendies, Famines et autres Evénemens funestes sur Mer, qui ont été publiées depuis le quinzième Siècle jusqu'à présent 1790.

I. Naufrage d'un vaisseau Hollandois & Hivernement de l'Equipage sur la Côte orientale de la Nouvelle-Zemble en 1596 & 1597.

II. Délaissement de huit Matelots Anglois sur la Côte du Groenland en 1630.

III. Hivernement de l'Equipage d'un Vaisseau Anglois, commandé par le Capitaine *Thomas James*, dans l'Isle de Charlton, au Fond de la Baie d'Hudson, en 1631 & 1632.

IV. Délaissement volontaire de sept Hollandois, qui ont passé l'Hiver dans l'Isle Saint Maurice au Groenland, où ils moururent au Commencement du Mois de Mai 1634.

V. Délaissement volontaire de sept Hollandois, qui ont passé l'Hiver au Spitzberg, où ils moururent sur la Fin de Fevrier 1635.

VI. Naufrage de la Frégate Angloise le *Speedwell*, sur la Côte orientale de la Nouvelle Zemble, à la Pointe de Speedill, en 1676.

VII. Rélation du Délaissement de quatre Matelots Russes dans l'Isle déserte du Est Spitzberg en 1743.

VIII. Naufrage du Vaisseau Russe le SAINT PIERRE, sur les Côtes de l'Isle-Béerings, Mer du Kamtschatka, en 1741.

IX. Naufrage d'un Brigantin Anglois sur les Côtes de l'Isle Royale, à l'Entrée du Golfe Saint Laurent dans l'Amérique Septentrionale, en 1780.

X. Naufrages d'Emmanuel Soza, & d'Eléonore Garcie Sala, sa Femme, sur les Côtes Orientales d'Afrique.

XI. Situation déplorable du Vaisseau François le Jacques, à son Retour du Bresil en France, causée par une Famine extraordinare & le mauvais Etat du Vaisseau, en 1558.

XII. Naufrage du Vaisseau Portugais le Sainte Jacques, monté par l'Amiral Fernando Mendoza, sur la Côte de Fiuma, près celle de Sumatra, & l'autre sur une Isle déserte dans la Mer de la Chine, à peu de Distance de Macao, en 1605.

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XIII. Naufrage de deux Vaisseaux Anglois, l'Ascension et l'Union; le premier, sur la Côte de Cambaye, dans la Mer des Indes, en 1609; le second, sur les Côtes de Bretagne, près d'Audierne, en 1611.

XIV. Incendie du Vaisseau Hollandois la Nouvelle-Hoorn, près le Detroit de la Sonde, dans la Mer des Indes Orientales; et Aventures de Bontekoe, en 1619.

XV. Rélation du Naufrage du Vaisseau Hollandois et Batavia, commandé par François Pelsart, sur les Roches de Frédéric Outhman, près les Côtes de la Concorde dans la Nouvelle Hollande, en 1630.

XVI. Naufrage du Vaisseau Hollandois le Sparrow-Hawc, sur les Côtes de l'Ile de Quelpaert, Mer de la Corée, en 1635.

XVII. Rélation du Naufrage d'un Vaisseau Portugais près le Cap-Comorin, Mer des Indes, en 1645. Traite d'Amour conjugal, Actions généreuses de quelques Gentilshommes François et d'un Viceroi des Indes Portugaises.

XVIII. Naufrage du Vaisseau Hollandois le Dragon, sur les Côtes d'une Terre australe inconnue, en 1658.

XIX. Naufrage du Vaisseau Hollandois le Coromandel, dans le Golfe de Bengale, en 1660.

XX. Naufrage de la Chaloupe du Vaisseau François le Taureau, dans une Baie près du Cap Verd, sur la Côte Occidentale d'Afrique, en 1665.

XXI. Naufrage du Vaisseau Hollandois le Lausden, à l'Embouchure du Gange, Fleuve de l'Indostan, en 1672, et Aventures de Lestra, Voyageur Francois.

XXII. Rélation du Naufrage d'une Frégate Portugaise sur les Côtes de la Nouvelle Espagne, entre l'Ile del Cagno et le Port de la Caldera, Mer du Sud, en 1678.

XXIII. Rélation du Naufrage d'Occum Chamnan, Mandarin Siamois, au Cap des Aiguilles, à l'Extremité méridionale de l'Afrique, en 1686.

XXIV. Naufrage d'une Patache Portugaise sur un Banc de Sable, vis-à-vis des Iles Calamianes, Mer des Indes, en 1688.

XXV. Rélation des Naufrages de deux Vaisseaux Anglois sur des Rochers près de l'Ilse Mayote dans le Canal de Mozambique, Mer d'Afrique, en 1700.

XXVI. Délaissement d'un Matelot Ecossois nommé Alexandre Selkirk, dans l'Ile de Juan Fernandes, Mer du Sud, en 1704. On y a ajouté celui de Wil, Moskite Indien, qui avoit été abandonné dans la même Ile, en 1681.

XXVII. Naufrage de Madame la Comtesse de Bourke sur les Côtes de Gigery, dans le Royaume d'Algers, et Aventures de Mademoiselle de Bourke, sa Fille, en 1719.

XXVIII. Naufrage du Vaisseau Anglois le Pembroke, dans la Rade de Saint David, sur la Côte de Coromandel, en 1749.

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XXIX. Rélation du Naufrage et Incendie du Vaisseau François le Prince, de la Compagnie des Indes, allant du Port de l'Orient à Pondichéry, en 1752.

XXX. Naufrage du Vaisseau Anglois le Dodington, sur un Rocher, en pleine Mer, entre le Cap de Bonne Espérance et l'Ile de Madagascar, le 17 Juillet 1755.

XXXI. Naufrage de Sloop le Betsey, commandé par le Capitaine Philippe Aubin, sur la Côte de la Guyane Hollandoise, dans l'Amérique Méridionale, en 1766.

XXXII. Rélation du Naufrage du Vaisseau Anglois le Fatty Salam, sur les Côtes de Coromandel, dans l'Inde, en 1701, et Aventures de M. de Kearny.

XXXIII. Famine extraordinaire sur le Vaisseau Américain la Peggy, à son Retour des Isles Acores à New York, en 1765.

XXXIV. Rélation des Aventures tragiques de Madame Denoyer, laissée dans une Pirogue à la dérive en pleine Mer, par deux Anglois, Assassins de son Mari, entre les Iles Lucayes et Cuba de l'Amérique Septentrionale, en 1766.

XXXV. Naufrage et Aventures tragiques de Madame Godin des Odonais, sur les Bords du Fleuve des Amazones, en 1769.

XXXVI. Naufrage du Vaisseau Anglois l'Union sur un Banc de Sable de l'Ile de Rhé, Golfe de Gascogne, en 1775.

XXXVII. Naufrage du Vaisseau François le Duras, dans la Mer des Indes, près les Iles Maldives, en 1777.

XXXVIII. Rélation du Naufrage d'un Vaisseau François, à peu de Distance des Jettées du Port de Dieppe, en 1777. Traits d'Héroïsme du Pilote Boussard, surnommé le Brave, connu par sa Majésté Louis XVI.

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